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## APOLOGY

FOR THE

### CONDUCT

OF

Mrs. T. C. PHILLIPS.

VOL. III.



LONDON:

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# APOLOGY

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TO

MES. T. C. PHILLIPS.

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### A P O L O G Y

#### CONDUCT

#### Mrs. Terefia Constantia Phillips.



OW hard is the Fate of a Woman, who has had the H Misfortune to make any false Step in her Conduct! She may proftrate herfelf at

the Feet of the Public; she may, with the utmost Humility and Contrition, confess her Offences; The may implore Forgiveness of an offended World; and, with the deepest Affliction, take Shame to herself for any Scandal she has given them; but in vain!

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that

that Penitence which we are taught to believe will appeale the Wrath of an offended God, is not Atonement sufficient in the Opinion of our much severer Judges, the World; else might we hope our Apologist would, at least, have found that Charity, and Compassion, her Contrition, and free Acknowledgment of her Faults, deserve: But, no! that would be following too closely the Christian System, of doing as they would be done by.

But if she is deny'd the little Merit her Submissions to the World entitle her to, will it not be allow'd us, that Example leaves deeper Impressions than Precept? And if this is the Case, how must the tender Minds of our fair Readers be affected with her melancholy Story? If there could possibly be sound any Pleasures in such a Life, must they not have happened to her? There was no Temptation wanting that could possibly delude her into a Belief of Happiness; for all who know her, admit, that no unhappy Woman was ever what the

the World call in higher Life than herself; and yet she avers, that amidst all that Adoration and Splendor, she never had one single Hour's Tranquility; they were always imbittered by some attendant Circumstance, that clouded the whole; or, if left to herself, her own Reflections gnawed upon her Mind, and kept her a Stranger to that Chearfulness, and real Tranquility that always accompanies a Life of Innocence.

But the Fair, we hope, will be warned by her Unhappiness, to shun the dangerous Paths in which she has trod.

In fine, if she has any Merit, all we hope is, that it may help to bury her Faults in Oblivion; yet, so true it is, that the Resentments of the World are harder to be appealed, than even the Wrath of Heaven: This Christian Duty of Forgiveness, which we are commanded to extend to all, is deny'd to her; and lest her past Misconduct, by being in some Shape accounted for, and, upon the whole, humbly submitted to the public Censure,

Censure, should in some Degree blunt the Edge of that Resentment she confesses to have deserved, there are some, who, not contented with the Vices she with Shame has confessed, would give her others, which by no Means belong to her Nature or Character; and are even displeased that she should dare endeavour to efface those Impressions, they had with such ill-natured Pleasure and Certainty imbibed; and this, from the Ladies too; for whom, we hope it will be acknowledged, we have hitherto preserved the most prosound Respect.

But, Ladies, as it is her Frailties that brings her to your Feet; contrary to your gentle Natures, would you trample upon the Suppliant? Oh! look, we conjure you, but a Moment inward, and we confent, she who finds herself free from Fault shall cast the first Stone.

Which Way can she now offend? this Age produces few who will fall in Love with the Picture she has drawn of her Unhappiness;

happiness; tho' some, indeed, may be induced to pity: - The very Cause of your Difpleasure is at an End; our Apologist now approaches her fortieth Year; and Time has taken from her the Attractions, that heretofore led her into those Mistakes which incurr'd your Displeasure; the may be now pitied by the Humane and Good; and affure yourselves, that is all she aspires to; far, very far was it from our Thoughts to endeavour to fet her forth as unblameable: There is not a minute Action of her Life that can be attended with the World's Disapprobation, but we look upon it in the very Light, they themselves do; But is there no Difference between constitutional Vices, Errors we are led into by our Passions, and those which proceed from the Badness of our Hearts? A Woman may want conjugal Affection, Integrity, Sobriety, maternal Tenderness, Frugality, Goodnature, Patience, Temperance, Prudence, Charity, and, in fine, every focial Virtue, if the contrive to keep her Person chaste, even tho' Nature had put a Negative on all Temp-A free los nos

Temptations to make her otherwife, all is well in the World's Opinion; the Want of every Thing that can be an Ornament to her Sex, is ballanced, by the Word Virtue.

Here we hope our Readers will not miftake our Meaning; Chastity we admit to be one of the most shining Ornaments that can add Lustre to a Woman's Character; but while they are preferving that, we would recommend to their Confideration, to think, these we have just mentioned are not totally unnecessary: and that, among others, they would be so good as to sometimes exercise the Christian Virtue of Charity, so far, as to believe a Woman may trespass upon that first Punctilio, and yet be, in all other Respects, a moral honest Creature.

Our Readers will naturally imagine these melancholy Reflections must proceed from some new Injury that has been offered her, but, lest in citing our greater Evils our lesfer should be forgot, we must first inform them, we are told, the Enemies of Mrs.

Muilman

Muilman give out, that her Books are not only intended to introduce but to traduce the Characters of the Generality of her Acquaintance.

It would be indeed a voluminous Performance, were that to be the Case: But we beg Leave to affure them, it was never her Intention, through Pique, wantonly to attack any particular Person; but as, in a Narrative of this kind, we were not only obliged to tell her Misfortunes, but the Springs from whence those Misfortunes arose, such a Work must have been a Heap of Confusion, if we had not kept some Order of Time; and when we were accounting for her Life, it would be naturally expected we should also tell with whom she passed it: And so far from endeavouring to draw in unnecessary Characters, we have made it our chief Care to mention none, but what we are under an absolute Necesfity of introducing; and she most sincerely wishes, these had given her an Opportunity to have wrote their Panegyric: It would No. 1. Vol. 3. have have been an Office much more fuited to her Inclinations.

But our Readers will be hereafter of vinced, she deserves this Calumny as little as some others that have been as falsely laid to her Charge; for unless we are attacked, and under an absolute Necessity to vindicate ourselves, we will never go out of our Way, either to offend or oblige; and we are mortify'd to the last Degree, that our present Complaint should proceed from a Lady, and one of high Rank also, whom we are sure the could never in any Shape have offended, unless the doing a charitable, well-intended Action, could possibly be deemed an Offence; and which she undertook at the Request of feveral miserable People, who entreated her to write to her Grace, and implore her Charity for them; and so true it is, that nothing commiserates the Wretched so easily as the Wretched.

Mrs. Muilman, then a Prisoner herself, had an Opportunity of being an Eye-Witness ness to the great Distresses they were in, and without any other Consideration but their miserable Condition, did every thing in her Power to succour them.

The same Motive also, and their Request, induced her to write, not only to this Lady, but to several others at a Time they every Moment expected to be transported, naked and pennyless; and so far her Solicitations succeeded, they received immediate Relief; tho' not one Shilling, that ever we heard of, from her Grace: But that is no Part of our Complaint; her Grace's Charity is at her own Disposal.

The cruel Aspersion Mrs. Muilman groans under is, that her Grace, in the public Rooms at Tunbridge (where our Apologist was frequently mentioned, in Consequence of a Letter published in the latter Part of the Second Number of Vol. II.) was pléased to say, she had received a Letter from our Apologist, the Purport of which was to beg Money for the unhappy People in the New

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Jail;

Fail; but that her Grace did not chuse to trust any to ber Distribution; for if it had, it would have been, she was sure, converted to her own Use: For, continued her Grace, I fent to the Jail to enquire if they were in any fuch Want, and they all affured the Person who went there, they wanted for nothing, and that it was without their Knowledge such Application was made. - Tho we can prove, beyond a Possibility of Contradiction, the last Year of their Confinement, they were fo very much neglected by their pretended Friends, that some among them would have thought themselves under a great Obligation for fo fmall a Charity as Half a Crown. But to the Matter of her Grace's Accufation.

If, Readers, what her Grace has advanc'd be true, we admit there is nothing on Earth can be so abandoned and profligate as our Apologist!——But if there is no fort of Ground for suspecting that ever such a Thought entered her Head, what will ye then say to such a Calumny? Can it be paral-

paralleled by any thing but the Injustice of raising it upon an innocent Person.

But as, in all our Controversies, we will make you Judges for yourselves, the following is the Copy of one of the Letters the distressed People wrote to her upon the Occasion. The Originals of all are still in her Hands, and she can bring above a hundred People of the first Fashion and Fortunes in London, to avouch the Truth of the Contents, and who were also concerned in the same charitable Office.

#### Dear Madam,

E are in the utmost Consusion, having this Moment been inform'd there has been a Messenger here, to acquaint Mr. Jones we are to be transported; and to order him to have us in Readiness at a Minute's Warning. For God's Sake, dear Madam, take Compassion on our miserable Condition, and write to any of our Friends you think can assist us, with a few Cloaths and Shirts; for, God knows, we are naked and pennyless!

My Wife will go with any Letters you write, and all our earnest Prayers for your Happiness will for ever attend you. We are,

Madam,

With the greatest Respect,

Your most bumble Servants,

JAMES WELLDAY, CHAR. OLIPHANT, &c.

September 24, 1747.

Upon Receipt of this Letter, our Apologist wrote to several People of Fashion, whose charitable Disposition she knew made no Distinction between the Miserable, of what Party, Religion, or Condition soever they might be: It was for God's Sake they relieved, and in Charity to their Fellow-Creatures. But, in particular, to the Lady we complain of, she wrote the following Letter.

#### Madam,

As the Care of the Unhappy is an Employment few People chuse to undertake, they must of Consequence be very ill served, if Heaven does not raise them up some Friend who will convey the Knowledge of their Miseries to your Grace's Ear; and, for my Part, I am one of those who cannot behold their Unhappiness with only a pitying Eye, without endeavouring to awaken those to their Assistance, who have

the Power (and I make no doubt the Will) to relieve them.

'Tis for the poor People in the New Jail, I take the Liberty to supplicate your Grace's Assistance; and there are some of them (and real Gentlemen too, Catholics also) whose Miseries sure nothing can equal. There are Seven in a Room in the back Part of the Prison, where neither Air nor scarce Light can comfort them; who not only want Bread and Fire, but every other Necessary of Life, even to Covering.

With these, tho' my Circumstances are very unhappy, I every Day share my Dinner; but that alone is a poor Support, tho' all in my Power to give them.

Prised who will convey

These are part of those reprieved, and expect every Moment to be transported; for they have had Notice to hold themselves in Readiness at a Moment's Warning. They are indeed in Readiness, but without one Shilling in the World, or even a second Shirt

Shirt among them! And, to make the Weight of their Mifery still the more insupportable, some of them are so unhappy, as to have Wives and Children now with them in the Prison; and they have lately had but very little Support, save their Prison Allowance, and that but very ill paid, which is only a Groat a Day.

I may not have the Honour to be remembered by your Grace, but if you'll please to mention me to any body, I believe they will answer for me, I would not colour even this Distress with the least Fallacy.

I hope your Grace will please to take Compassion on their Miseries, and not suffer these poor unhappy People to be hurried away in a Condition impossible to support Life under; and, in my Opinion, far more unhappy than those who rendered up Life at the Tree; for there their Miseries ended.

Whatever Affistance your Grace is pleased to intend them, must be immediate; or it No. 1. Vol. 3. C will

will come too late. The great God of Heaven will I hope reward your Grace.

and the probables of maintaining in which believe

I am, Madam, un se most le smol subtat on

Your GRACE's and shall war.

most obedient, 12010 a vina

bared by voor Canas being you'll is

bumble Servant,

T. Con. Phillips.

Sept. 26, 1747.

P. S. Whoever your Grace is pleased to Send, must enquire for the Room where Mr. Oliphant and Wellday are.

The Copy of the foregoing Letter she sent to the unhappy People, and received the following Answer.

i to foreits and od ohmer constit Madam,

wrotes and us I am obliged to make ale of

Pan's Name, Leagnot omitto avquaint

Madamin Z sin xi cd or sme I worl

THIS Morning I was favoured with your kind Letter, and also the Copy of your's to the D—— of N—— in our Favours; for which I, and all my Fellow-Sufferers, offer you our most hearty Thanks, for your compassionate and generous Applications for us.

We have not as yet had any Intimation from our Jailor, of our being transported; tho' I make no doubt of his knowing of it: But this is only of a Piece with his other Behaviour to us, which has been, I cannot help faying, cruel; because we have not Money to throw away as others do to whom he grants his Favours.

When I wrote to you Yesterday, I could not lay my Hand upon the inclosed Papers, which I have now sent you, that you may be more fully convinced of what I then

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wrote;

wrote; and as I am obliged to make use of Lord Lyon's Name, I cannot omit to acquaint you how I came to be in his Family.

My Father Lord Patrick Oliphant, after spending the Remnant of his Estate, went to Flanders in the Year 1712, and was a Captain in the Royal Scots; and, at Dunkirk, he met with my Mother, who was a Daughter of one Capt. Lascelles, in the King of France's Service; by whom the had me, and two Sisters who are dead; and in 1716, my Mother brought me to the North of Scotland, and left me with a Sifter of my Father's, (who foon after died) and went herfelf to Ireland to my Father; and after that I never faw her, and my Father dying in 1720, in London, I was left thus unfortunate when but nine Years of Age, until Lord Lyon took Care of me, gave me Education, and kept me in his Family for the Space of fifteen Years, and has ever fince acted the Part of a Father by me.

I have now fent you, that you may

e felly convinced of what I then

By this you'll know who I am; I will only now add, that God may ever preserve you, which is and shall be the constant Prayers of,

Madam,

Your most grateful, and

obedient, bumble Servant,

CHARLES OLIPHANT.

New Jail, Saturday, Sept. 27, 1747.

P.S. Please to return me the Inclosed Papers after Perusal.

Our Readers will now be able to judge, how far Mrs. Muilman can possibly be sufpected of any Intention to impose upon that great Lady.

But

But having lately had an Occasion to pay her Respects to many People of Condition, wherever she went she was constantly attacked with this Story, and it was not without the greatest Pains she convinced them of her Innocence; but the those she had the Honour of approaching, might possibly have the Charity to acquit her of such a villainous Intention, it did not hinder this Story from gaining-Ground; so that at last she found herself under an absolute Necessity of clearing her Character with regard to this Affair, and this brought her to a Resolution to write to her Grace, which she accordingly did the following Letter.

P.S. Pladen, weturn me the lack, maken

I HE last Office I would have chosen, is that of writing to your Grace upon any disagreeable Subject. I am very sensible of the great Deserence that ought to be paid to your Grace's high Station; a Consideration which will always keep me within the just Limits of Respect. But, Madam, I might

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might perhaps, under my present Provocation, err in the Point of Ceremonial even to your Grace, if Heaven had not blessed me with some small Share of Understanding and Prudence: Tho' at the same time my little Knowledge teaches me the awful Distance due to your Grace, it also reminds me of an indispensible Duty and Obligation I owe to my Reputation (for I do not hold it Chastity is the only valuable Part of a Woman's Character) and therefore chuse not to be equally neglectful of my moral, as I have heretofore been of my personal, Conduct.

Thus compelled by Nature's first Law (Self-Preservation) I am bound to defend myself from an injurious Report, which I cannot bear without Complaint,—without Grief,—and (as far as is consistent with that Respect your high Degree demands of me) without Resentment, and an honest Endeavour at Relief and Reparation for the unmerciful Injury. But to tire your Grace as little

little as possible, my Complaint, in a Word, is this.

Having, not by one Person alone but by above Fifty, been upbraided with an Affair which has the Confirmation of coming from your Grace's own Mouth in the public Rooms at Tunbridge, of my Intention, in-September last was Twelve Months, to impose upon your Grace, under a Pretence of begging Money for the unhappy People in the New Jail, in order to convert it to my own Use; I must confess the Thought of it has at present made me lose all Manner of Patience: for when I examine my Heart, and remember my deep Affliction for their miserable Situation, and how often I have fat down without a Dinner, or at most but with half a one, to give them the other, I could tear myself to Pieces to think there can be found on Earth any one lo inhuman and cruel, as to load me with fuch a Calumny. Far from my Thoughts was fuch an Act of Baseness; and every one, that knows

knows the, is sensible, I suffer'd Hunger and Misery myself, to share my little with them.

Had I the Honour to be known to your Grace, you would never have suspected me of such a Design; no, not even tho' my Life might have been faved by it. I have no Conception of any Terrors in Death equal to the Horrors of fuch a Crime. I only lament that I was not Mistress of even a twentieth Part of your Grace's Fortune; for had that been the Case, they should not have been under the Necessity of becoming Beggars to the Public for that Affistance which all, who call themselves Christians, are bound in Conscience to offer the Distrefs'd: But, Madam, it was my own Inability that made me call upon your Grace, and all other charitable Christians whom I knew had Fortunes and, I hoped, the Will to affift them, at a Time they were every Moment in Expectation of being transported in a State of Wretchedness scarce to be equal'd: And your Grace very well knows, fo far from defiring to be the Distributor of No. 1. Vol. 3. the

the Bounty I implored for them, I pointed to you in my Letter who the proper Objects were; that, whomsoever you thought fit to fend, might, when they went to the Jail, know where to find them: And had your Grace been fo candid as to have shewn my Letter, I should not have been under the disagreeable Necessity of making it public myself. Pray, Madam, did any thing there favour of an Intention to impose upon your Grace? -- Believe me, I would no more be guilty of such an Action, than, were I the first Duchess in England, I would deny my Charity to the Miserable of every Denomination. And when I am appearing before the World to clear my Character (which however justly may have in some Parts of it incurred the public Censure) I would not, it may be imagined, chuse it should be aggravated by Crimes which by no Means belong to it; - a Crime which I am in doubt if any Penitence can attone. your Grace believe I will, or can, fit down tamely under the Imputation of fo horrid an Action?-No, Madam, I would not live under

under it: Therefore, I call on your Grace for that Reparation of Honour, which you know you are bound in Conscience and Charity to make me; and I tremble at but the bare Suspicion of a Resusal, since that must inevitably force me to a public Justification. Alas! if such Calumnies can come from Persons of Rank and high Quality, where are we to look for Patrons of Truth worthy of Imitation. In sine, Madam, all the Missortunes I have ever gone thro' in my Life, never gave me Pain equal to this, and it is from your Grace only I must receive Relief.

I am under a Necessity to be thus plain with your Grace; for I look upon myself as unworthy to breathe, while I lie under the Imputation of a Crime, which, having the Sanction of your Grace's Attestation, is not easily resuted.

I am, Madam,

Your GRACE's most bumble Servant,

Craig's Court, Dec. 16, 1748. T. C. PHILLIPS.

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But

But that great Lady, as we have been informed, highly refenting the Boldness of our Apologist, in presuming to call a Person of her Rank to account for any thing the was pleased to say, looks upon it as beneath her to take any Notice of our Apologist's Complaints; taking it for granted, that when the Duchess of - did Mrs. Phillips the Honour to mention ber, tho' it was to load her with the most cruel Calumny that a barbarous Heart could invent, our Apologist ought to fit down content, highly pleafed that her Grace would vouchfafe to confess her Name was not altogether unknown to her; or at least so intimidated, by the great Respect an unhappy Woman in her Situation ought to pay to a great Duchefs, as to be dumb; and, by her Silence, confess herself capable of such an Act of Baseness.

But, good God! how is the Greatness of Soul, that ought to accompany high Titles, shewn in such Sentiments? Mrs. Phillips has the Honour to remember her Grace when, as private Gentlewomen, the Preference was

not against our Apologist; and does the Accident of Marriage, which carries along with it Titles of high Honour, make such a fu-. perlative Difference between them, that this great Lady shall unprovoked inhumanly load her with a Crime, which, to examine the Nature of, would make the honest Reader shudder? And our Apologist, because she is unhappy, is to fuffer this without complaining. No, Readers, no; that is the very Reason she complains; for all Distinction between them, in her Opinion, fubfides, when that great Lady forgets herfelf fo far as to do her fuch an unmerciful Injury; for, put it in it's true Light, it is no less, in a public Place to say, that our Apologist endeavoured to defraud her Grace of Money. under a Pretence of begging it for the Miferable,—the Wretched,—and Imprisoned, in order to convert it to her own Use!

If our Apologist could suffer herself to be led away by the hasty Resentments of a Woman, her Intercourse with People of the highest Rank, puts it greatly in her Power

to recriminate; and in a Manner, that poffibly might not be altogether fo agreeable to that great Lady. But the conceives, there need no Invectives, while a plain Narrative of the Facts carries along with it such convincing Proofs of her Innocence, and fo apparent an Instance of a Person of that high Rank deviating from the Truth, and unprovoked by any Reason that we can guess at, unless that our Apologist, having laid herself at the Feet of the Public, her Grace thought it meritorious to set the first Christian Example, of trampling upon the Suppliant; which, it must be owned, shews a most humane Difposition, and well becoming a Lady in her high Station: Indeed, all Things confidered, it must be confessed, ber Grace is a fit Perfon to fling the first Stone.

Our Apologist wishes from her Soul, that some of the great Personages she has the Honour to know, and of equal Quality with her Grace would condescend to our drawing a Contrast Character. It would be there our Imagination could take it's proper Flight;

how wanton could we be in the Praises of a certain Duchess in the Neighbourhood of our Apologist! Her Person beautiful as Fancy can form;—her Temper, sweet and affable;—her Manners, courteous and humble;—her upright Mind an absolute Stranger to the Vice of Slander;—Truth flows from her Lips as the natural Dictates of her Heart;—the best of Wives and the tenderest Mother;—the Delight of all who have the Honour to approach her, for the Innocence of her Thoughts is plainly visible in the becoming Chearfulness of her Countenance.

These, Readers, these are Accomplishments truly noble; and the Qualities that ought to distinguish Nobility from Plebeian Blood. Their Titles may give them Place and Precedence, but unless their high Rank be dignify'd by Virtues like these, they are only raised to be pitied, and conspicuous to be despised.—The Pride that best becomes consummate Greatness, is Goodness of Heart and Benevolence of Mind; they who would be truly noble must scorn to do ill.

Little

Little did our Apologist imagine her Submissions to the World would have stirred up the Anger or Envy of Persons of high Rank against her; especially those whom she has never complained of, nor even pretend they have been in any Shape injured by her.

We are quite fenfible, the Reader has a Right to be superior to a Writer; and all have a Liberty to approve or condemn as they think fit; and fo far we could, with great Humility, have submitted to their Censure: But we set out with informing our Readers one of the strong Motives for our Writing, was to relieve her unhappy Circumstances. We are quite conscious, had we aspired to Fame in Writing, we have in no Degree Merit to deserve it. Is it not therefore hard, that a great Man, who does her the Honour to bestow Twelve-pence for a Number of her Work, instead of examining the Truth and Probability of the Facts fet forth, or moral Intention of the Work, should load our unhappy Apologist with Abuse

Abuse and Scurrility? And the best Name a certain noble Lord can give her, in alpublic Chocolate-House, is, Damned impudent B. by &c. bow dare fhe attack People of high Rank; the B -- b ought to be happy Sufferer, worn into a flaps Shishub Infenfibility, unrelifting, bends under every

This Readers, is the polite Language of a French-educated, courtly, young Nobleman, whom the has had the Honour to entertain at her House in as elegant a manner as was in her Power; and is not confcious of having, in any other way, offended than by complaining of his honest Kinsman Mr. Tartufeners state to surrots and distor norther

This noble Lord is one of those who looks upon it as the highest Insolence in a Woman, of any Rank or Condition, to murmur at the Injuries the receives from a Man; and if he knew how to bend our Apologist into this humble way of Thinking, would gladly extend the lordly Superiority over her.

that the Point to model his Good-Breeding

Accomment, for dogs Lecave to return his grafs

omBut as Misfortunes feldom operate upon the Human Mind in a moderate Degree, the Effects they produce being either a total Dephivation of Reason, or else the Spirits are fo funk and broken by them, that the unhappy Sufferer, worn into a stupid State of Infenfibility, unrefifting, bends under every new Opprefice yet, happy for our Apologiff the is formed with a Disposition very opposite oto this Femaled Supinenels . Her Misfortunes have shewn her the Necessity of becoming fuperior to them, and everywnew Opplefion the meets with, adds fresh Vigod to her Fortitude zi Therefore, quite unshaken with the Storms of this great Lord's Resentment, she begs Leave to return his gross Complements, if not in the very same delicate Stile in which they came to ber Ears, yet in their genuine Spirit and Meaning; for the thas a Soul too masculine, to become an Opponent fit to answer his Lordship in the Billing fgate Stile : And we are of Opinion, his Cloaths would fit full as well, if he would be at the Pains to model his Good-Breeding E above baover win

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in France as well as his Fashions. His Truth and Sincerity we confess are completely French; an Instance of which, it may not be improper to give our Readers; but first we must inform them, this is the mobile Lord mentioned in Number 4, Voli III to haid

fiance.

In an Interview, that lately happened between thirm and cours Apologist, dihey came to some uncountly Explanations, upon his Lordship telling her the lied and denying some Part of the Conversation we have formerly mentioned, which this Lordship pretended tool resembler, making publics the the absolutely rold him the would do fo, before he went to France ; and he then made no Objectional How faithis Dordship was commissioned at compromised Matters between her and Tartufe The knows not a but The lis informed whed gives out; that he had Authority from Taxtufe ito coffer her any thing she could ask, or make appear she deferved, in Satisfaction for the Injuries the pretended to have soffered by that Gentileman so But if out ApAlogist rank be allowed

and MIGHTY LORD, the does most folemnly aver, he never made her any Offer or Hint of Compromise, but what she has before recited; and rather said every thing he could think of to irritate, by putting her at Defiance.

In an interview, that lately happened

The Convent Pension we heretofore mentioned, he declared he had no Authority from Tartufe to offer her, and only said, that perhaps he might have so much Influence as to persuade his Friend to assent to it; and if it be true, that his Lordship had any Hint given him by Tartufe to this Purpose, there edunot be a more striking instance of modern Friendship, sor, by every thing he said to her, no Man seemed more delighted with the approaching ridiculous Figure he was in Hopes (by what she told him) his Friend would make, than himself.

This is fashionable Friendship! and such will it ever be, where it is not cemented by Howar and Truth; And this she does aver, or

that every thing he said to her, rather served to exasperate than soften her Resentment; for had any Attempts been in earnest made, she was so inclined, that very little Persuasion, and a small Retaliation, would have contented her: But since his Lordship's Return from France, he no longer ridicules Tartuse's Sanctity; and is now become the professed Champion for his Honesty; and has had the Modesty to tell her to her Face, that, say what she will of that Conversation, be will deny it; adding, that be was sure be should be believed before her.

If that be true, it is to little Purpose to inform our Readers of any farther Particulars: But we still hope, that, notwithstanding the Certainty this noble Lord has of gaining Credit before us, our Readers will be so candid as to conside in our Truth, 'till they have any Reason to disbelieve us; and as there was another Gentleman present, if he will get that Person to avouch she has recited one Word that did not come

he meen us? I know of none, replied

from his Lordship's Mouth, she confents to forfeit absolutely the Favour of the Public.

for had any Arrempts been in carnell ende,

Reader our Confident in most of the ridiculous Scenes which happen to us, we must trouble them with the Remains of this last polite Conversation.

Among other Things, upon Mrs. Muilman's avering that what the had faid was true, Pray, Madam, fays his Lordship, in a haughty Tone, do you confider the Distinction between us? I know of none, replied The, Tabo once or twice in her Life has had the Honour of speaking to a Lord) between Gentleman and Gentlewoman; and if the first Man of Quality in England behaves in a Manner fo much below himself, as to tell a Lie of me, I not only look upon him as my Inferior, but as the lowest of Beings: But pray, my Lord, added the, what have I faid that you alledge is untrue? I don't know indeed, replied his Lordship, I have mot read that Number yet. Really, fays she,

makes that Confession: Will your Lordship give me Leave to read it to word Which being assented to, he had the good Fortune to pitch upon the very Mords, which were not only said at Supper before that neutral Gentleman, but repeated some Days after in Presence of three Gentlemen, who were at Dinner with ther, and very well remember every Mords of that Genversation; yet this his Lordship was pleased to deny, in the Words, By G \* da this is and it'd Lie of

Our Apologist, who has frequently visited foreign. Countries and has not viorget the Necessity of travelling with the Specia that is current in the different Places, confesses to have repaid his Lordship in his own Coint But the Conventation being something too rapid to last, it ended in his Lordship's asking her, Well pray, Madam, what would you have me do? Why, I (replied our Apologist, pretty much warmed at her Treatment) in my Opinion, my Lords as you have began you had best continue to deny it, when there would not best continue to deny it, when

ther you are believed or not you elfe those you have said it to, must have as contemptible an Opinion of you as I have.

being affented to, he had the good Fortune

Upon this his Lordship took his Leave; and if this Matter should happen to want a farther Explanation, Mrs. Muilman was so happy as to have, at the Time of this last Conversation, several Gentlemen in the next Room, who came to sup with her, and unavoidably heard every Word that was said; for they did not talk in a very low Tone of Voice.

It is very difagreeable to us this Narrative should be lengthened by these kind of Explanations, so much surther than our first Intention: But instead of being lest at Liberty to recite her old Injuries, every Day brings us fresh Complaints and new Insults.

So apt are the Little to take or good or bad Examples from the Great, our Apologist has been insulted by Swains of an inserior Degree, emboldened by the Exploits of their Superiors; Superions, so that the has been obliged to send tome of them to Jail, and restrain them by Prosecutions at Law from doing her the most insplierable Outrage. And this, because the has dared to complain in Print of these Masters of the Greation, who are offended, that, once in a thousand Years, a Woman should be found who has the Courage to take up Arms against her Oppressors, and prove that even a Lord may be—a Villain.

The Refentments of the Men we were prepared for, because she who has the Boldness to lay open the artful Turns and Wiles of that perfidious Sex, must never expect to make her Court to them by such Truths. Detections of this sort will hardly make these Betrayers her Friends; for, as another Lord once said to her, Mrs. Phillips what the D—I have you done? If the Girls read your Book, we shall never be able to come at any thing above the Degree of a Street-Walker.

These Readers are the unpardonable Offences our Apologist has committed; and No. 1. Vol. 3. F every every Man who finds himself disappointed by a Lady, who has the Wisdom to treasure up our Apologist's Counsel in her Mind, thinks himself entitled to abuse and insult her: But little could she expect the real Advantages that may be drawn from the Recitat of her Missortunes, would have made a great Lady her Enemy. However, she has this Consolation; her Grace, she is sure, is but one in Ten Thousand.

But what seems most amazing is, we have never been attacked but by neutral People, to whom she has given no fort of Offence. Those we have mentioned, have a Right to attack us; and if we have done them any Wrong, let them discover the Deceit to the Public, and shew wherein we have misled our Readers: But, 'till this shall happen, we hope they will have the Candour to believe our Apologist tells Truth, tho' she has not the Honour to be a Duchess.

We presume, if a Chasm had been left in this Work of four or five Years of her Life,

Vievo

It would be little or no Satisfaction to our Readers to be told, that they must excuse her reciting the Particulars of that Time, from her Fear of offending a great Lord, to whom Tartuse was in a Ninety-ninth Degree related; the indeed they seem to be more closely connected by their Morals.

This, we fay, would have given no Satisfaction to our Readers, who might have naturally answered, if she was so pusillanimous, the should have fat down contented with her Oppressions, and never have begun; and that must have been the Case, had not our Apologist been well convinced of her own Fortitude: Therefore, not in the least intimidated with the Greatness of the Adversary, when she is attacked, she will take the Liberty to make Use of such Methods to defend herfelf, as natural Self-Preservation points out. If a Gentleman infults and calls her B-ch at her Door, she will endeavour to fend him to Jail: If a great Lord takes the same Liberty in a Chocolate-house,

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the only Remedy left her is to come to a public Expostulation; Perhaps Shame may do for the last, what the Dread of Punishment has done by the first;

whom Tartel was in a

When our Apologist was a young Woman, a great Lord was a Character every way honourable, and carried along with it the Ideas of Virtues and noble Sentiments; and commanded that awful Respect due to their high Birth. Their Quality and Titles gave them no Pre-eminence over their Inferiors to do them Wrong. Power in their Hands was made Use of to protect, not to oppress, the Unhappy, and treat them with Ill-Breeding, Abuse and Outrage, 'Tis true, the has long left frequenting the World, and, by the Sample we have mentioned, it cannot be imagined her Ideas of modern Lords can be greatly raised; and she is tenaciously of Opinion, that unless a great Lord inherits and endeavours to imitate the Virtues of his noble Ancestors, he makes to the full as ridiculous and contemptible a Figure in their Honours,

Honours, as he would do in the Relicts of their Wardrobe of two hundred Years ago.

is no mererban ell fin Gentlemen and fallions

Our Apologist entreats her Readers Forgiveness for this Digression from our principal Matter; and hopes they will please to reflect, it is the only Method we have left to justify ourselves, when attacked by Per-

The Promised Justification (which regarded the nominal Esquire) was a Work of another Nature. Qur Apologist would have thought that for her own particular Injuries, a Cane in a proper Hand could have done her ample Justice; but she put herself to that extraordinary Trouble for the public Benefit. - We are however informed, that foftfavoured Youth has tried all the Weapons round, to fee which would best serve his Purpoled AmologA and sold of Parks as

When first that Number made it's Appearance, he publicly owned every Word of it was true, fave that of betraying the aigmsi

the only Perfois asho local their read.

Dispatches; and the modest Youth added, What signifies a little cheating at Cards? it is no more than all sine Gentlemen and fashionable People do. and attached and pological and and another added and and all sides are changed.

Three Days after, he confess'd he opened the Dispatches at her Lodgings before her, but did not remember to have read aloud the Contents.

Two Days after that again, he denied the whole; and this last feems to be his favourite Defence, and is most propagated by the Instruments he makes Use of, by way of Trume peters.

As for the Dispatches, she is ready (if defired) to repeat them by Letter to the Gentleman concerned, the there are some People, nearly allied to him, who might save her that Trouble; our Apologist being not the only Person who heard them read.

The Efquire himself it is beneath her to answer, 'till he proves in Print, or rather attempts tempts to prove, that she has set forth one single Falshood; for what he says, we regard as only meer Coffe house Prate. We know he has Impudence enough for any thing; but we also know, he has too much Cunning to come to Explanations with our Apologist, who is so well acquainted with his private History, be knows she can put the Rope about his Neck, whenever she pleafes; and tho' she did not think it worth while to follow him into any other Particular than what immediately concerned herfelf, a little more provoked, --- and our Readers shall see the comic Scenes this Spider's Nest has been productive of. parate Maintenance,

N. B. These Scenes, above hinted at, contain nothing relating to the Scheme of his Northern Embassy, or his Plan of Politics at home.

But while this was doing the Clambur the form for high against Mrs. Mailman, it was with Daticular sine could find a Clerk in a 270 who would venture to be concerned for her; so artfully hid Mr. Mailman and his

tempts to prove that the has let forthone fing a
Falthood; for what he tays, we regard as
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logift, who is to well acquainted with h

private History, he knows the can put the

Cipal Matter: The Reader will please to remember we parted from Mr. Muslman in the last Number, having just been defeated in his Attempts to prevent her suing him in the Court of Chancery for her separate Maintenance, at the same Time that she was endeavouring to set aside the Sentence he had obtained against her in Doctors Commons: And she accordingly brought a Bill in Chancery against him.

But while this was doing, the Clamour ran so high against Mrs. Muilman, it was with Difficulty she could find a Clerk in Court, who would venture to be concerned for her; so artfully had Mr. Muilman and his

his Emissaries managed to turn the Torrent of Prejudice against her; and aided by so public a Transaction as her being sent to Jail, Mr. Muilman gave out, and it was generally believed, she was committed for Perjury; or Crimes, if possible, of a blacker Nature; and consequently People were so prepossessed against her, any thing she could say was regarded as so much Air.

In this unhappy Situation, distracted to find out some Method of vindicating her Character, it was the Advice of all her Friends in general, (for, even in those Days of Persecution, she had Friends, untainted by the polluted Breath of Falshood and Detraction) that she should immediately print her Case.

This she resolved instantly to set about: But, as the particular Circumstance that raised this Clamour against her was a Proceeding that had been before the several Courts of Justice, she was advised to apply regularly for Leave.

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To this End, she first waited upon Lord Chancellor Talbot; and, having sent in her Name, his Lordship was pleased to admit her immediately; and with the courteous Affability and Goodness so natural to that truly great Man, asked her, what was her Commands.

Mrs. Muilman replied, that her Business was to entreat the Favour of his Lordship to give her Leave to print that Part of the Proceedings between her and Mr. Muilman, which had come before his Lordship in the Court of Chancery.

To be sure, replied his Lordship, you shall have my Leave: God forbid, continued he, that any Suitor should bring a Cause before me, I should refuse or be afraid to give them the Liberty to let the Public have the Perusal of.

Upon this his Lordship rung the Bell, and ordered a Gentleman who attended to write his Permission, which he was pleased to dictate

dictate himself, and, after signing, gave to her; telling her, in the most obliging Terms, he sincerely wished it might answer every good End she proposed by it. This Permission is now in the Hands of Mrs, Mailman.

Thus far successful, the same Chair carried her to another great Man in the Law, whose Consent was absolutely necessary.

When she arrived at his Chambers, she fent in one of the Clerks, to let his L—— know she begged the Favour to speak to him.

The Clerk returned, with Orders that she should send in her Business; which she not chuling to do, the great Man said, Well,—bid her come in; and she obey d.

His L—— turning about to her, said, Well, Madam, what do you want? Want, my——, says she, nothing from your

L—, only to beg the Favour of you to give leave, that I may print the Proceedings lately had before you, between me and Mr. Muilman.

What Effect the Request had upon this great Man, she knows not; but he, who had before scarce deigned to look upon her, turn'd, and, with an assum'd Air of Assability, called one of the Clerks, to set Mrs. Muilman a Chair!

The Reader will perceive the Stile of this great Man was now changed from the menacing to the perswasive: The long Claw of Justice was out of the Question: The Business was to persuade, and the Language was therefore suited to the Occasion. To which End, the Flattery that was imagined would be most successful was made Use of; and addressing himself to her with a Smile, said;

ing the, fishing from

"Mrs. Muilman you are, it must be confess'd, a Woman of incomparable good Understanding; indeed, in my Opinion, far beyond any of your Sex: And I make no doubt but you weigh well the Advantages you propose by the Thing you mention; tho', for my Part, I really cannot perceive any sort of Use the printing it will be to you: I am sorry the Thing was carried to such a Length; and 'tis a great Pity some Friend to both, does not endeavour to compromise Matters between you."

That could not be a very easy Thing done, my —, replied she; for I should always infift upon Mr. Muilman's being hanged, as the first Preliminary Article: There is no other Recompence that I know of, that can put us upon an Equality, for my being twice sent to Jail,

"Mrs. Muilman, replied his ——,

dound loop tared

Very likely, my —, returned the; I may not have subdued my Passions to that complainant Degree, necessary for the Diffimulation of my Resentment, when I bring to my Memory such ignominious, unjust Treatment.

"I would have you however confider the Thing, continued his ——; and my Advice is, that you should by no means print it."

My ——, answered she, before I refolved to give you this Trouble, I have taken
the Opinion of those I shall always be guided
by. It was not for Advice I waited on your

; I am already determined, and only
wait your Authority to put my Resolution
in Execution.

"I should look for no further Reason from any other Woman, answered he, than that they will'd to do a Thing, right or wrong; but I know you have too much Sense

Sense to do any thing you can reap no Ad-

I have at least Discernment enough, replied she, my —, to perceive you are not
disposed to oblige me in the Permission I
have requested; and since that is the Case,
it would be to little Purpose to trouble your
— with any Reasons for desiring it.

"Whatever they are, Madam, says he, the Thing does not depend upon me; I must consult the rest of my Brothers upon this Affair, before I can take upon me to grant or refuse your Request."

I can't tell how that may be, my—, replied she; but I don't remember when I was summoned here in August last, that I saw any of your Brothers (except Serjeant Darnell) neither do I believe any of them were consulted in the Transaction I want Leave to print; and I should think the Authority you were vested with in That, might

might justify you in This; since nobody has a Right to complain of it but yourself.

"You are mistaken, Madam, returned his —, such a Thing would be out of all Manner of Form: Besides, printing the particular Transaction in our Court can give the Public but little Satisfaction; unless you could obtain the same Leave from the other Courts you are before, which, you may take my Word, you will not find it an easy Matter to do; especially in the Court of Chancery: I believe my Lord Chancellor would not be greatly pleased, that any one should presume to print a Transaction that is before that Court; and let me tell you, it is not so safe as People imagine, to draw the Anger of Courts of Justice upon them."

Alas! my —, answered she, how lately have I experienced the Truth of what you say? Tho', at the same Time, that Experience has given me such a Trial of my own Fortitude, I am not easily terrified: But this also I have Reason to know, Power is only terrible

terrible in Hands that make Use of it to do Acts of Injustice and Oppression; and they who have Occasion to apply to my Lord Chancellor, have none of these to dread; but are as sure (if their Petition be just and equitable) to have it granted as I have had.

this great Man with infinite Surprize;

berations to this Day.

form our Readlies: This was canadage them,

Yes, my —, replied she, and was dismiss'd with an Answer that ought to be made a Record of in golden Characters, and hung in every Court of Justice in England:

"God forbid I should restrain any body
"from complaining of their Oppressions
"in Print," &c.

faid that good and great Man, and gave me this Permission; presenting the Paper signed by Lord Chancellor Talbot to his—, which, having read, he returned to her, and told her, Every body knew best for themselves what they had to do; but, for his Part, he could give her no such Permission N°. 1. Vol. 3.

Brothers.

who have. Occasion to apply to any Lord

With this Answer, Mrs. Muilman was dismiss'd; but whether or no such Consultation was ever had, is impossible for us to inform our Readers: This we can assure them, we were not called to it; neither have we been informed of the Result of their Deliberations to this Day.

Yes thy are replied the and was dif-

The Readers will perceive how differently interesting both the Conversations were, which our Apologist had with this great Man. She was so well apprized she should one Day have Occasion to mention them, the very Days they severally happened she put the Contents into Writing, that not a Sentence might be varied by depending upon Memory.

These have been the principal Reasons why the Narrative of this whole Transaction has not appeared many Years ago: However, we have at last taken Courage, and pre-

prefumed, under all these Difadvantages, to present this Narrative to the World, preed by the Unhappiness of her Circumstances, and the repeated Cruelties that have been heaped upon her: And our Readers will be less surprized, that a Woman who has led fuch a gay Life should think of preserving Materials to compile it, when they are told it has always been her Intention to make it public. The inetwithstanding, common Justice to her own Character ought to have excited her to it in the strongest Manner; yet fuch was her Apprehentions of making any new Eclat in the World, the appeals to Mr. Muilman himself; if the did not offer to retire into a Convent for Life, provided he would only give his Word, to make fo fmall an Addition to the little she had, as 50 l. a Year.

Here we must leave him for some Time, for this brings us to the Year 1738; when Fortune was so much his Friend, as to find out the only Expedient that could possibly give him a Breathing-Time, after near ten Years

Years Law. The Day was now come, when the Thoughts of Fortune, Fame, Revenge, all subsided; the World was to be given up for that tyrannic Passion, Love 1 and boas ad the arebas I no hand; and no que be good

But as we presume our Readers will be more pleased, we should give Place to this particular Part of her History uninterrupted by other Matters, we purpose that shall be the Subject of our next Number: After which, we shall return to our Hero and conclude; reserving the latter Part of this Book for some future Account of her Hardships, by the strange Machinations of the Law; and also for the promised Copies of Affidaville and other Proceedings, &c. as an Appendix to the whole now side of the whole how and on the latter part of the shall are the latter and other Proceedings, &c. as an Appendix to the whole now side of the promised copies of Affidaville and other proceedings, &c. as an Appendix to the whole now side of the latter and some side of the latter side of the latter and side of the whole of the latter and side of the whole of the latter and side of the whole of the latter and side of the latter and

Here we must be in a for some Time, for this bridge of the state of th

Reader's Wonder will fubfide; for among



their Pille, their Vanity, their Gredulity, their Revenge, /Bc. than to that rare and

Fortune seemed now to wear a milder Aspect, yet she cannot help trembling when she looks back on the dreadful Scene; nor in all the fair Weather-Voyages of Love thro' which we have followed her, does she pretend to say, however the Passions of Youth might have blinded her, in all that Heyday of Life, she ever enjoyed one Hour she could wish to live over again.

And if this Affertion wants Credit, let it be considered, how much oftener she was the chosen Object of that Passion than the Chuser; and we believe a great deal of the No. 2. Vol. 3.

I Reader's

Torsia Constantie Philly

Reader's Wonder will fubfide; for among the various Passions in Female Nature, Love is not always the principal one to which their Views are directed: How many more Instances of Fair Ones may we remember, who have fallen Victims to their Interest, their Pride, their Vanity, their Credulity, their Revenge, &c. than to that rare and honest Simplicity of a mutual Inclination? And unless a Woman be endued with an uncommon Share of Understanding and Prudence, the inevitably becomes a Sacrifice to fome of these.

of the o' which we have fol-Is it then to be wondered, that our Apologist, who confesses herself to be one of the most frail Instances of Female Weakness, should be so long in the World before The became acquainted with the real Paffion of Love? There are so many Affections which nearly resemble it, we are not surprized, that either Sex are fo frequently mistaken in the Malady by the Symptoms.

Render's

Gu ex; and we believe a great deal of the oWN. 2. Vot. 3. We admit her Affair with Fartufe, approached the nearest Love of any she imagined to be so; and very possibly had she met with more honourable Treatment, it might have proved so: However, that her History may not be overloaded with continual Complaints of Injuries, we shall anon beg Leave to introduce a Gentleman (still living) who has made her some Attonement for the Ingratitude, Folly, Falshood, &c. with which she has been treated by the rest of his Sex.

But not to make too licentious a Boast of a Happiness, which she confesses was founded at best on a criminal Passion, she is still forced to turn her Eyes inward and acknowledge, that where Virtue lays not the Foundation, no vain Superstructure of Nature's gayest and most flattering Wishes can be laudable or lasting. We admit, Virtue to be always a Woman's best Guard and Protection; tho' we don't hear the Secret has ever been yet found, how they may be always secure of that.

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This may be remarked in many a spotless Lady, who has advanced into Life with the glittering Equipage of Chastity and Reputation, yet with these, and the Advantage of a fine Education, have not been able to preferve the fame Purity it fet out with; and tho' we could give many Instances of this puny Virtue in the great World, yet out Apologist does not chuse to depreciate or fay any thing to the Difadvantage of People of Condition, unless her own Vindication exacts and justifies it. of His Sex.

to From many Inflances therefore of this Female Frailty, called by the mistaken Name of Love, we shall only take the Liberty to offer one from common Life; where Truth too will be defisintimidated than it might otherwise be by that formidable Privilege, called Scandalum Magnatum. landable or lafting. We admit,

- If the unaccountable Amazement the following Narration may possibly raise, should draw it's Credit into Question, we can only answer, that our Apologist avers, she knew T his the

Virtue to

the young Woman who had so great a Share in it; and those Facts which she could not be herself a Witness of, she has had from Persons of Credit who were intimate with both the Families. M. more to fishe and how the standard of the same with the families. M. more to fishe and the same with the sa

Without further Preface then this is the story with between that find the between the story

Families, was naturally instated by me

THERE is a young Creature (for the still lives) who was the Daughter of a Surgeon, a Man of an exceeding good Character and in great Business, at a Village a small Distance from London.

youthful Beauties opened into fomething wobiW. a bavil modt on rood transder. and nisteral rood transder, what to nisteral rood transder, what modt perfectly fraped; a Co.raW. to naM. a Alabaster; her Features regularly delicate?

These Families had each of them several Children. So near a Neighbourhood naturally brought on an Acquaintance, and the Children of both (as in most Country-Villages there is but one good School) were of Course educated together.

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One of the Daughters of the Surgeon was Miss Peggy, and is the young Creature whole Story we are going to relate. Of the Widow's Family, there were three Sons; the eldest of whom, Master Charles, was about two Years older than Peggy; and thus being bred up together, the Familiarity and Friendship that subsisted between the Families, was naturally imitated by the THERE is a young Creatur snorbliff . ... fill lives) who was the Daughter o

In this Harmony they lived, 'till Charles and Peggy drew near Man and Woman's Estate; to which, as she approached, her youthful Beauties opened into fomething more than common Attractions. She was for Starte the tallest of the middle Size; most perfectly shaped; a Complexion fair as Alabaster; her Features regularly delicate; her Hair full and flowing, and of the brightest Chefruit; the was a Girl of a most piercing lively Wit, and a gay good-natured Dispo-Children of both (as in most Country noish

lates there is but one good School) were of A course educated regether.

A young Creature with these Accomplishments, it may be imagined, bore the Belle in the Village where she lived.

Charles too had his personal Merits: He was tall, well-shaped and genteel; his Complexion, tho' inclining to the Olive, gave a manly Cast to his Features, which were still heightened by the Sprightliness and Fire of his Eyes; his Hair curled naturally, and was of the darkest brown; his Temper too had all the resembling Liveliness and Gaiety of Peggy's.

young People, who have been bredup to fo

No Wonder then, if from so long and infant Intimacy, there should arise an habitual Regard and Partiality between these two for each other, of which the Symptoms were visible to the Neighbourhood, as well as to their Companions of Pleasure; tho' these two Innocents themselves seemed to be scarce sensible to what the unusual Sympathy, they sound in their Souls for each other, tended.

being able to open his Lips to her, and with

In

In this feeming, happy State of Innocence they lived, 'till Charles was near seventeen Years of Age; when it was thought proper, for his future Advancement in the World, he should go to Sea.

And now all Things were prepared for his Voyage, on board a Ship which was commanded by his Uncle. Poor Peggy received the News of his intended Departure, with Emotions she very little understood the Meaning of; and nothing further appeared, than the usual Uneasiness that is common to young People, who have been bred up together, upon their being separated.

The Time of his Embarkation being come, he went to take Leave of his favourite Peggy and her Family; and bid them adieu with great Gaiety and good Humour, referving his last Compliments for Peggy; whom he tenderly embraced, and seemed to have so much to say, his Heart was too sull to give it Utterance; but withdrew without being able to open his Lips to her, and with such

fuch a visible Emotion, that every body present took Notice of it. on ; ylonande Mount of the first of the fi

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From that Moment he was looked upon as her Lover; which, taking Air among her Companions, the was continually teazed and rallied about her Sweetheart.

It was with the greatest Disliculty, Per-

But little did these wanton Trissers imagine, how deeply the Heart of the poor unhappy Peggy was concerned in their childish Ridicule; for, alas! Charles had not been gone a Month, before a visible Alteration in her greatly alarmed the Family; and, to all Appearance, there was no less to be apprehended than her soon falling into a Confumption, and had belowed that the food falling into a Confumption, and had belowed that the sound that t

Girl continued for feveral Months, without any one being able to find our her Diforder.

From that beautiful Freshness, for which she was before so remarkable, she became pale, wan, and heavy-eyed: Her Gaiety and No. 2. Vol. 3. K. SprightSprightliness were turned into a deep settled Melancholy; she would never move, by her own Will, from the Chair she first set down on, for a whole Day together; nor speak one Word, unless they forced it from her, and that never more than Yes-- or No--.

It was with the greatest Difficulty, Persuasions, and even Threats, they could induce her to eat any thing; and then 'twas so little, that, together with a continual Hectic Fever upon her, she was in Twelve Months Time worn to a Skeleton.

and rollied almore her S verthearth

At last, her Disorder, increasing, turned to a confirmed Madness; and the it cannot be supposed but she must have been very sensible of the Cause of her Disorder; yet she could never, by any Means they could contrive, be brought to reveal the Secret, even to her dearest Friends and Relations; or to throw out the most distant Hint, by which they might guess at it.

the was before to remarkable, the became

ole, wan, and heavy-eved. Her Gaiety and

21

No. 2. Vol. 3.

Spright-

In a Word, the was become the very trois ferable, melancholy Image, which Shakespear has so pathetically described should inside

But let Concealment, like a Worm i'th' Bud,
Feed on her Damask Cheek: She pin'd in

And with a green and yellow Melancholy, She sat, like Patience on a Monument, smiling

Her poor, disconsolate Parents were at last obliged to consent to her being put into a private Madhouse; and, which was most grievous to them, without being able to give the least Guess at the Cause of her Malady.

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At length, the poor unhappy Creature was confined; where the continued above three Years, 'till being given over by all the Physicians as incurable, her Parents were further perfwaded to fend her to Bethlem; where the Expence of her Maintenance will many K 2 would

would not only be lessened, but they had Hopes of her still being relieved, by the different Methods of treating her.

Accordingly, the was removed thither; where, after having continued near Five Years, a very minute and triffing Accident discovered this long-concealed Cause of her Illness.

She fet, like Patience en a Monument, Inilling

Some of her Companions who went to see her, carried her in a Paper a sew Sweet-meats. The next Day, the Woman who had the Care of the Ward she was in, perceived on the Floor a Piece of Paper, with legible Letters, pricked thro' with a Pin; in which, upon nearer Examination, she found the Words:

Poor Charles !- you are in your Grave, or bave forgot your unbappy Peggy; but

She will never forget you.

This Paper the Woman took up, unfeen by her; and as her Father used to come generally

Phyticians as incurable, her Parents were

generally once a Week to fee her, and als ways urgently recommended it to the Woman who took Care of her, to endeavour, if by any Meansille could hear her fipeak, to get some Light into the Canfe of her Melancholy as foon as he came, the Woman gave him this Paper, which, tho' unintelligible to her, was not fo to the interested, disconsolate Fathers He very well underflood the Meaning of these melancholy Mementdes of her Wildry, and revolving in his Thoughts the Manner of the young Gentleman's taking his dast Leave of her, and her immediate Indisposition from the Time of his Departure, he was convinced it must be the Effects of the most violent Paffion of Love, which had bereft her of her Senfes.

he was now resolved to try yet farther? Therefore, he took Care that every Day Pieces of Paper should be dropt in the Room; which the poor distracted Creature never

never failed to make the same fad Ufasof, and almost in the same Words Insput synw

man who took Care of her, to endeavour.

At last, they contrived to lay Pen and Ink in the Room; which the poor Soul still used to the same disconsolate Purpose.

gave him this Paper, which, tho unintelli-

There inow mollonger remained with him a Doubty of the Cause of his Child's Disorder on They attempted however to speak to herefeveral Times about hims but it had such an Effect upon her, that it was not without the utmost Difficulty they could oblige her to feat for several Hours after: Therefore, they gave over the Mentionios him; and every body who was suffered to see her, was forbid to speak of Charles.

In this Condition, she continued for Eight Years; during all which Time, Charles had been abroad, but at last returned to England, pass'd his Examination, and was made a Lieutenant is additional required to esself

Room; which the poor diffracted Creature

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her Senfes.

But before the Cause of this poor Girl's Disorder was first discovered, Charles's Mother and her Family had removed from their old Neighbourhood, into a remote Place in Yorkshire, where less Expence maintained them in greater Plenty; and having no sort of Connexion or Call to the Village where Peggy had lived, Charles had no Thoughts of going thither; for Love had not so outrageously operated on his as on her Heart: Time, Business, and Absence, had almost worn her Image from his Mind.

But Chance, which frequently brings Things about which our wifest-concerted Schemes fail in, at last conducted him to the Village where her Father lived; and, calling to his Remembrance the Days of Innocence and Pleasure he had once passed at that House, he could not go by it without enquiring after the Health of the Family.

All this while, the aftenished Charles

Upon his Entrance he asked for the Father and Mother, who received him, as a to the for which of the Stranger, Stranger, very courteoutly; for he was grown abfolutely out of their Memory we will had removed from

However, upon his discovering himself, the amazed and melancholy Father embraced him with a Flood of Tears, arising possibly from the equal Pangs of Joy and Sorrow: But the softer-hearted Mother sunk at his Feet in a Swoon; out of which they could not bring her without Bleeding, and every necessary Application.

All this while, the aftonished Charles, quite ignorant whence this Calamity could arise, stood with a silent Consternation; nor durst he ask the Cause, lest it should aggravate the Distress they had fallen into.

At last the Father having a little recover'd himself, to relieve the Amazement of poor Charles, he, sighing, took him by the Hand, and, in a faultering Voice, said:

Emotions the so-much-wished-for Sight of

you gives me, and my Family, may well surprize you; but when you shall know you are, tho' innocent, the Cause of our Sadness; and that, to your long and fatal Absence, I owe the Loss of a darling Daughter — Pray, excuse me, Sir."—

Here, with an averted Countenance, the poor Man, bursting again into Tears, was unable to proceed.

"Good God! (cried Charles) keep me no longer in this strange Suspence:" Then, turning to another Person who was more himself, "You, Sir, I beg you, (said Charles) tell me, what I almost tremble to know."

But to tire our Readers as little as possible, this third Person, who was intimately acquainted with the Family, related the whole story of this poor Girl's Missortune.—

The honest-hearted Charles listened to every one of the interesting Particulars, with that earnest Attention and Emotion, which N°. 2. Vol. 3.

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the various Passions visibly raised in the Breast of a good-natured young Man: Pity, Sorrow, and reviving Love, by Turns, distracted him. The soft Remembrances of the happy innocent Life he had passed with her, the mutual Kindness, the joyous Pastimes and rural Amusements they had heretofore been Partakers of, now again broke in upon his Mind, and with their former Power possessed him.

But, when he confidered how dearly his poor Peggy had paid for their innocent Intimacy; and into what deplorable Condition it had thrown her, all these pleasing Ideas were dashed and darkened by an inconsolable Sorrow.

At length, as he had a Heart whose Goodness inclined him to make the Misery of his Friends his own, he could not bear the Thoughts of poor Peggy's Condition, without rousing his whole Soul to comfort and relieve her; and, gathering all his Fortitude together, after an unquiet Pause, wiping

wiping from his Eyes the Tears of Pity that had, almost unknown to him, fallen, he turned to the dejected and still weeping Father, and, with his natural Vivacity, said,

"Come, Sir, I beg you would be comforted; if any thing within the Reach of my Life or Power, can aid her — Oh! Sir, had I but your Leave to see her."—

The poor old Man, not displeased with the Proposal, nor conceiving that the Sight of her could properly be refused to one so particularly concerned in her Distress, instantly wrote a Note for him to the Hospital, which would give him the Permission he desired.

After this affecting Interview was ended, Charles, in a disconsolate Manner, took his Leave and went home; where, it may be imagined, he passed the Night in all those restless Perturbations of Mind such a Conversation must naturally have thrown him into: Therefore, with the earliest Day, he

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got up, and hastened to the melancholy Cell of his unhappy Peggy.

Having delivered the Note of his Permission, he was, in the Presence of her Female Keeper, admitted: But, alas! how ghastly was the Object! Easier by far to be imagined than described!

The Phantom (for so she seemed) regardless and immoveable, supporting with her Hands on her Knees her seeble Body, sat, with her Eyes sixed on the Ground, without Word or Sigh, that shewed the least Sense of Life in her, or Sign that she perceived their Approach.

Tho' Charles had endeavoured to fortify himself with all the Courage he could summon together; yet, at a Sight of such unutterable Woe, his Spirits quite forsook him; and, unable to move forwards, he sunk against the Wall for Support, almost sense-less with the Agony of Grief.

The poor Lunatic all this while, not having the least Heed or Sense of what was near her, continued in the same fixed and moping Attitude.

Charles, at length recovering some Resolution, gently placed himself, kneeling, at her Feet; and, in a low and plaintive Voice, called her by her Name.

The penetrating Sound, coming in an Instant to her Remembrance, like a sudden Spark of Fire, seemed to give an Explosion to her whole animal System, which blazed in Blushes all over her Face.

Again he spoke, and said, " Peggy, my dearest Peggy!—do you know me?"

At this the startled from her Seat, and held him with extended Arms at a Distance, gazing as the she would have looked him through.

Charles, who imagined he perceived Tenderness accompany her natural Amazement, continued beseeching her; "Oh, speak! my dearest, (said he) answer me, I conjure you, do you know me?"

"Yes! replied she, with incredible Quickness, I know you very well — you are Charles!"—and setched a deep Sigh.

"Oh, my poor unhappy Peggy! (cried he, eagerly fnatching her Hand, on which he shed a Number of Tears) what can I do for you?—Oh Heavens! wretched am I! what Misery do I feel!—my poor Girl!—

This Tenderness in Charles's Heart produced a favourable Symptom in her's, that, in the several Years of her Consinement, had never once relieved her; for, upon his embracing her, a Shower of Tears fell from her Eyes, that exceeded all the Eloquence of Passion, Love ever sound a Tongue to express.

The rest of their tender Conversation, we leave to the Imagination of our Readers: But, as no Sentiments can be more affecting than those which slow from the plainest Simplicity of Heart, we must beg Leave still to recite one only, which this timorous Creature, with Eyes in which all the softest Languishments of the Soul were painted, after their Storm of Sighs and Tears had a little abated, with a seeble faultering Accent, said to her Lover: Ab, dear Charles! will you — will you ever come to see me again? looking upon him as tho' she were taking an eternal Farewell.

"Come to see thee, my Love! (replied he) why I could not live from thee: I will not only come again, but I will never, by my own Consent, be an Hour from you; nay, if you will promise me to be comforted, to chear up your Spirits, and do all in your Power to be well, and then consent to be my Wife, I will take you from this dismal Place, and marry you:—We will go home again to your Father's, and be happy."

At these Words she turned to him with a Countenance quite composed, and said! Will you indeed!—will you do this Charles!—and, with a Sigh that one would imagine had rent her whole Frame, added, then I shall be well.—

Charles gave her a thousand Affurances, that he would sacrifice even Life to her Happiness; protesting, that nothing on Earth could give him a Thought of Comfort, but the Hopes of her Recovery; and it being Time for him now to retire, he took his Leave.

There was a visible Reluctance in the Eyes of the dejected Maid at their parting, which was no unpleasing Discovery to the enamoured Charles; enamoured, we call him; for it is certain, he was now become as much in Love with her Distresses, as he had heretofore been with her Innocence and Beauty.

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He passed this Night therefore very differently from the former: His Ruminations were of a softer Kind; he slattered himfels he saw such strong Appearances of Reafon in her Behaviour and Discourse, that lest him not without Hopes his dear Peggy was recoverable. All the Charms he remembered her to have had before they first parted, he thought he now beheld returning to their sull Bloom; which her Distresses served to endear and heighten to his Imagination.

Thus wrap'd in Contemplation, captivated with the Ideas of his hop'd-for Happiness, his wearied Eyes found but little Rest; but watching for Day-light, the Moment it appeared, he rose from his Bed, dressed, and went to the Hospital; where, enquiring after her Health, he was informed, she had cried for several Hours after his Departure, which nobody endeavoured to dissuade her from.

After this Relief of Tears, she became more calm, and eat what was brought to No. 1. Vol. 3. Mher,

her, while her Guard stayed by her in the Room, which was a Thing she had never done before, and spoke several Times of indifferent Matters to her;—beged the Woman would come to her early in the Morning, and bring her clean Cloaths, and what other Necessaries she might want; which were more Words than she had been heard to utter in fix Years before.

It may be easily imagined with what Pleafure the transported Charles heard this favourable Account of his now-beloved, intended Wife.

When he entered the Room, a rifing Blush, and Eyes sparkling with Joy, welcomed him. Approaching her with an Air full of Respect and Tenderness, he enquired how she had rested; to which she made him the most pertinent Answer.

He stayed the whole Day with her, and dined in her Cell; during all which Time she never forgot herself, even for a Moment; but

but conversed with him all the Day with a modest Reserve and becoming Decency, like one who had never been disordered; and now and then, when she caught Charles's Eyes looking round her dismal Lodging, would say something to divert him from it.

At length, when it was Time for him to retire, with Eyes most languishingly tender, she repeated her Doubts of the former Day, and asked him, Would be ever come again?

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He gave her all the Assurances in his Power that he would, and beged she would set her Mind at Ease; for that, unless prevented by Sickness which confined him to his Bed, nothing should prevent his seeing her,

Satisfied at this Answer, she parted with him, seemingly contented; and in this kind of Intercourse, they passed above two Months.

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Whether this sudden Change gave the disconsolate Parents, or the transported Charles, most Joy, is hard to say.—She had lost every Symptom of her Disorder, from the first Moment she saw her Lover; and not only every Day recovered her Health, but Beauty also.

It was therefore now thought proper to remove her from her loathsome Cell, to a more commodious Apartment; and that she should be permitted to take the Air, the faithful Charles never passed a Day without attending her.

To conclude; she being now to all Appearance entirely restored to her Senses, her Father petitioned for her Discharge, and thanked the House for their extraordinary Care of his Child.

It seems, there is a Form in that Hospital, that expressly forbids any Patient, who has been received upon the Foundation, being discharged, 'till six Weeks after the Doc-

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of Mind. Therefore the was obliged to perform that Quarantine before the could be at Liberty to return.

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In the mean Time, Preparations were made for their Marriage; which, foon after her Discharge, was solemnized; for the honest, faithful Charles never wavered from his first Resolution.

Now was that House, that for above eight long Years had been one continued Scene of Sorrow, become the Habitation of Joy and Gladness. Every one who lived near, or were of their Acquaintance, came to felicitate the transported Parents and happy Couple; whose Joys were now complete.

Nor is it easy to conceive, that any young Persons ever came together with more favourable Appearance of reaping those Fruits of the matrimonial Union, which one would expect must necessarily follow so pure and innocent a Passion. But, alas! Purity and Innocence

Innocence are but the same carnal Coverings that gloss over every Vice and Evil, and are liable to the same Accidents, the same Frailties, and the same miserable Misconduct; unless where Virtue, Prudence, and a happy Education, hold the Reins, and guide them safe from those Precipices they might (if only led by the Passions our unruly Natures are prone to) tumble from.

There are very few young Girls whose Hearts perceive the first Approaches of Love, without Fear, Shame, and a plaintive Sorrow; and these ought always to be the Objects of Compassion; especially, where they have Nature only for their Conductor, and have not had the necessary Advantages of Education, by which not only Chastity, but every other Virtue is acquired and preserved.

This being the only fafe and fure Guard to Beauty and Innocence, how much ought it to be attended to! for to the early Imprefions that are stamped in a young Girl's Mind, she owes all her future Happiness; and it

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were to be wished, the first Book that every young Lady in England would read, were that excellent Performance, lately published, called, The Governess; a Work that has been so much wanted to give the first Fashioning and Improvement to a young Lady's Mind. Prudence and Virtue need not then be taught them by a labourious Instruction; they would become pleasant and amusing, and as natural and habitual, as all other youthful Impressions.

It may be said of that Book, with great Propriety, that it contains Matter for the Improvement of the Mind of every Miss from Ten Years old to Fifty.

But as this requisite Education had not been bestowed upon our *Heroine in Question*, the calamitous Conclusion of her Story will evince the Usefulness of what we recommend; because the Want of that, is the only Reason we can find out in Nature to account for her Fall.

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Thus much we have been forced to premile, that the following Surprize might not strike with too much Horror upon the Imagination of our Readers. But to proceed.

The only Thing that could add to the first Ten Months' Happiness of this distinguished Couple, was, that the beloved Spouse of Charles brought him a Son.

At this Juncture, however, it happened, that the Mother of Charles died in Yorkshire; and as he was the eldest Son, and there were some valuable Effects in the Family, it was thought adviseable he should take a Journey thither; as well for his own particular Interest, as to take Care and dispose of the rest of the Children. He therefore made Choice of the Time his Wife lay in, for this Expedition, on which he was absent about fix Weeks.

His Stay was shorter than he at first intended, having, for two or three Nights, been intolerably disturb'd in his Sleep, by the most frightful Dreams of his Wife, which happening to him for several Nights together, so oppressed his Spirits, he was resolved to delay no longer his Return: For the had nothing to apprehend from the Letters he received, almost every Post, yet the Dread that his Absence might be the Cause of any Relapse into her former Phrensy, gave him inexpressible Uneasiness; and, with this Perturbation of Mind, he return'd.

We do not take upon us to examine what there may, or may not be, in Dreams; but this being a Fact, we are obliged to relate it.

Charles then being come within ten Miles of London, very late, in a difmal dark and rainy Evening, he was prevailed upon by the People of the Inn, where he baited, and who knew him, to stay there that Night; and, having supp'd, he retired to Bed; refolving to set out in the Morning with the Day-break.

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There was no Occasion to call him, or Fear of his not waking; for the same frightful Visions that had haunted his sleeping Thoughts, for several Nights before, still continued to disturb him.

At Day-break he arose, "as from Unrest," got on Horse-back, and by Six he was at his Father's; where, in the very Instant he arrived, the Maid, who was just got up, was opening the Window-shutters.

The impatient Charles, eagerly enquired after the Health of his dearest Wise, and her little Son; and hearing they were both perfectly well, he would not let the Maid go up to carry the glad Tidings of his Return; but was resolved to be himself the welcome Messenger.

With a Heart then full of Joy and Tenderness, he stole up softly to her Chamber, for fear of awaking her into too great a Surprize; and, opening the Door, crep'd to her Bed-side; and, gently pulling aside the Curtains

Curtains to feast his eager Eyes upon her sleeping Beauties, saw—good Heavens!—what?—not his dearest Wise dead of an Apoplectic Fit; but, alas! an Object more distracting;—he saw—he saw—her fast and soundly sleeping, with one Arm carelessly thrown over the Bosom of her Father's Journey-man; who, having forgot himself, lay sweetly slumbering by her Side.

And this coarse Creature, (for he was ruggedly seatured) had this pining Turtle chosen that very Night, to chace away the inconsolable Hours she felt, during the Absence of the inestimable Charles.

But here let the Picture paint itself! How dreadful must be the Horror and Consternation of the poor, amazed, distracted Husband, will be best felt in the proportionable Warmth of our Reader's Imagination. No Wonder if the Agony this Sight threw him into, took from him all Power of Speech or Resolution; or that Nature,

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in a convultive Start, threw him from the Bed-side; for downthe Stairs he ran oversetting every Obstacle in his Way, without uttering one Word to signify the Occasion of his Precipitation.

Here we imagine the Astonishment of our Reader may reasonably force him to throw down the Book, and for a while relieve himself with his own Resections. The Subject we confess is uncommon, but the Truth of it we hope will excuse our taking the Liberty of asking him this farther Question, viz.

Whether he does not think, that if this Fact had happened in the Time of the Roman Satyrist, the Frailty of our young Country Ludy had not been prefer'd to the less amazing Story of his Ephesian Matron.

From the Levity of this extraordinary Woman, we hope will be evinced the Truth of our former Affertion, that there are Affections which so nearly resemble Love in their Symptoms, it is an Impossibility to guess at their Truth but by their Consequences. If a Passion which totally divests a Woman of her Senses, is found to have no Reality, what are the Proofs by which we may know it? For we believe it will be readily admited, a Wife, who, in the first short Absence from so tender a Husband, and under the foregoing affecting generous Circumstances, could take another Man to her Bed, could never have really loved. There is no Passion deferving that Name, by which the Soul is understood to be captivated, but must have it's Foundation in Reason: We must have Cause to believe the Object of our Affection, has Truth, Honour, Goodness of Heart, and every Virtue requisite to form an amiable Character; and according to the Degree of Perfection in the Person we like, by that Measure only, ought we, or can we, love; but fuch Objects being rarely found, and still feldomer paired, no Wonder there are but few Instances of that pure, unpolluted, and difinterested Passion.

The Reader may still possibly be curious to know the Catastrophe of this once-more unfortunate Family.

Poor Charles then, unknowing where he stray'd, walk'd on to London, and went directly to a Friend's House; where, complaining he was indisposed, without saying from whence he had come, or what had occasioned his Disorder, was put to Bed; and, in a few Hours, seized with a violent Fever.

His Friends asked him several Times, whether they should dispatch a Messenger to his Wise and Father, which he as often refused; and at last told them the whole Story, even so minutely, as to mention his tormenting Dreams; and it was from these very People, our Apologist came to the Knowledge of it; and at whose House, she saw the very unhappy Peggy.

His Friends faid all they could to comfort him, but in vain; he answered them, he was was very fure it would be his Death: And his Distemper increasing the next Day he grew so very ill, that the Apothecary they had sent for, said he could not live; they dispatched a Messenger to his Father, who sound the Family in the greatest Consternation, at hearing from the Maid Servant, he had been seen to go up to his Wise's Chamber, and had so suddenly disappeared; tho' had not the Horse been in the Stable which brought him Home, the poor honest Father would have believed it was his Ghost.

The Wife and her Gallant indeed pretty well knew the Cause; but they had Cunning enough to keep their own Secret.

At last the Messenger's coming to the Father, gave new Alarms. The poor old Man got on Horse-back, and taking no Notice to his Daughter, but that her Husband was slightly indisposed, for Fear of alarming her, went directly to London; where he found his Son within Half an Hour of his Death, and so delirious, that he did not know

know him; and all that he could collect by the broken Complaints he heard him utter, was, my Wife—my dearest Creature, Peggy!
—who are you?---what is that Wretch that he in your Arms? --- with these, and such like Heart-breaking Exclamations, in a few Minutes he expired.

The poor honest Father, who lov'd beyond Expression the unhappy Charles, was almost distracted; and the People of the House, who were his intimate Friends, were very little in a Condition to give him Confolation: But hearing him lament his poor Daughter, for the Grief and Misery this would inevitably bring upon her, the Woman of the House, who was a distant Relation to Charles, and not of the mildest Difposition, broke out into the bitterest Complaints against his Wife, and, without much Ceremony, told the Father the whole Story: -An Indiscretion, quite unseasonable; for the poor old Man was already almost broken-hearted; and this abrupt Discovery it was to be feared, would be fuch a Shock to him

him it might in all human Probability be the Caufe of his Death.

Great as his Grief was, for the poor dead young Man, the Story this Gentlewoman told him, turn'd him all to Attention, and Amazement, Ob Heavens! (cried the poor afflicted Father) to what unbeard-of Misery am I still reserved? Then looking upon the Corps that lay upon the Bed by him;—No Matter, my dear Son (says he) these Hands shall do you Justice; I will make a severe Example of her; with her Blood,——she shall make Attonement for your Death.

Then arifing from his Chair, with a Wildness in which Madness and Despair were strongly painted, be begged the People of the House would send for an Undertaker, and see that every Thing was prepared for a decent Funeral; and immediately took Horse to return home.

But his Daughter and her Lover, very well knowing what fort of Treatment they N°.2. Vol. 3. O were

were to expect, upon the Discovery they apprehended would be made by poor Charles, were escaped from the House; for the sudden Start this poor distracted Husband gave from his Wise's Bed-side, had awakened the Lovers: The Wise had made no Considents, but hearing from the Maid it was her Husband who went down Stairs, it was natural to imagine what would be the Result of the Father and the Husband's Conversation.

Never was Consternation equal to this poor Man's, when he found his Daughter and her Gallant fled. The Father took to his Bed in three Days, after his Return home from the Son's Funeral, from whence, he never rose.

His Daughter's first Missortune sat very heavy at his Heart, but this last, he never recovered: Therefore Excess of Grief, with the Infirmities of old Age, soon ended his Life; and, before that Day Month, one Grave received Son and Father.

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The fad Catastrophe was now worked up to a Height beyond human Bearing; but Death, put a Period to all their Afflictions;—all but the miserable Wise, whose deplorable Situation our Readers will easily conclude.

Oh!—what a falling-off was there
From bim, whose Love was of that Dignity,
That it went hand in hand even with the Vow
He made to her in Marriage? and to decline
Upon a Wretch, whose nat'ral Gifts were poor
To those of his!---but Virtue, as it never will
be mov'd

Tho' Lewdness court it in a Shape of Heav'n; So Vice, tho' to a radiant Angel link'd, Will sate itself in a celestial Bed, And prey on Garbage. HAMLET.

The Reader, we hope, will forgive our intruding upon their Patience, by the Length of this Narration; but it is attended with so amazing an Event, we believe few in History equals it; and the more interesting, as it is no Tale dress'd up, but a

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real Fact, which, we hope, will be still a further Recommendation: And as we have, by Promise, confined ourselves to a Subject (Love) that is generally treated with the utmost Art, we have presumed to leave the beaten Path, and endeavoured to search into Nature, that we may if possible find out what is, and what is not Love; for we are quite certain, wherever the real Cause is found, the Effects will be still the same.

There yet remains much to be faid on this Subject; but as we have limited our-felves to a Conclusion in our Third Book, we are under a Necessity to return to her Story; and whether the Affection our Apologist confesses, for the Person we are now going to introduce, comes under the Description of real Love, we must submit to our Readers.

Our Apologist, about this Time, made an Acquaintance with a Gentleman to whom we shall give the Name of Worthy: He is of an honourable antient Family; but his Father, Father, having a large Estate in Jamaica, settled there some Years ago.

In this Place Worthy was born, but was fent to England for Education; and, at a proper Age, to the University at Oxford; where he continued near Seven Years; and at length return'd to Jamaica.

His Father, being still living, was, it may be imagined, extreamly delighted at his Return; having the Pleasure to behold in a Son, one of the most accomplished young Gentlemen in the World.

Worthy, is near fix Foot in Height, a graceful Figure, so finely limb'd, he seems design'd by Nature for a Model; which copy'd, would equal any of the most celebrated antient Statues; his Complexion fair; his Eyes a dark blue, of a beautiful Lustre and Shape; his Features delicate, but not effeminate; his Hair a light brown; there is something about his Mouth when he speaks,

speaks, inexpressibly pleasing; his Voice, tho' masculine, is sweet.

Imagine this Form, adorned with every Accomplishment a fine Education could befow upon a young Gentleman, who had all the Talents necessary for the improving them: He is of a most gentle and benevolent Temper, not easily moved to Passion; but when justly provoked, steady in his Resentment: He is generous to a Degree, that renders him infinitely fonder of bestowing than receiving Favours. To crown the whole, he has as much Truth and Honour as ever posses'd the Soul of Man.

Bless'd with these Accomplishments, no wonder his Father was fond of him to Excess; indeed to see him, is to love him; and so general an Esteem of him, ran through the whole Island, Worthy seem'd the Favourite of every Man in it.

But this introduced him into fo much Company, that with free living, the Heat of the Country began to disagree with him exceedingly; and at last he was so ill, it was the Advice of the Physicians he should go immediately to a cold Climate.

But, before he left the Island, his Father fettled two fine Estates upon him; tho' not one third the Value of what he had still remaining, but enough to make him independent; and every thing was now prepared for his Departure.

But we should have premised to our Readers, on Worthy's first Return from Engiand, he contracted a most intimate Acquaintance with Mr. George Maskwell, some Time after Chief Justice of that Island, and a distant Relation of Worthy's.

They were always together, and looked upon to be the dearest Friends upon Earth; therefore when he (Worthy) left the Island, he made Maskwell Trustee for his Estates; and there was no Secret in the Breast of the honest Worthy he did not communicate

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to him. Old Mr. Worthy, some little Time before having married a second Wise, his Son treated his Friend to be mindful of his Interest, for Fear his Father should be influenced by his Mother-in-Law, to dispose of any of his Estates to her Children, of a former Marriage; for she was a Widow when old Mr. Worthy married her,

All which, he gave Wortby the most faithful Assurances he would observe; and, every thing being settled to his Satisfaction, he embarked for New-England; where, after making some small Stay, he came over to Old England; and it was at this Time our Apologist began her Acquaintance with him,

If any thing can excuse her to the World, after the various Scenes of Unhappiness she had run through, and her Fortune still precarious, for abandoning her Pursuit against Mr. Muilman, whereon her suture Maintenance depended, and entring into an Engagement excited by no other Motive than the most violent

violent Passion of Love, we hope the Picture we have given of the amiable Worthy will, if not wholly excuse, at least extendate her Indiscretion.

A very small Time after their Acquaintance began, Worthy received Letters from his Father, positively commanding his Return; and from several other of his Friends, intimating, that old Mr. Worthy was in a very low State of Health; and that they apprehended Maskwell was playing a Game, which would be very destructive to his Interest; and with several strong and repeated Assurances of his pretended Friend's Treachery and Baseness.

But Worthy whose generous Soul was an absolute Stranger to Fraud or Falshood, would give no sort of Credit to the Remonstrances of his Friends; believing the Part they perceived Maskwell acting, to be only in Compliance with the Promises he had made him, to guard his Interest from the Designs that might be attempted by his No. 2. Vol. 3.

Mother-in-Law, and her Family, in his Absence; and relying implicitly upon the steadfast Friendship of Maskwell, who never missed any Opportunity of assuring him by Letter of his close Attachment to his Interest, he was the less assiduous in his Preparations for his Return.

At length, however, he received some Letters from his Friends, which lest him no longer Room to doubt, but that the persidious Maskwell, was acting the most traiterous Part by him, even so far as to circumvent and traduce the generous Worthy to his Father; who, by Age and Insirmities, was now become so persectly childish, that this black-hearted Villain, taking Advantage of it, prevailed with the poor old Gentleman to disinherit his Son, and make a Deed of Settlement of the rest of his Estates, upon this Sycophant and his Family.

Such a monstrous Breach of Friendship and Honour, was so shocking to honest Worthy,

Worthy, 'tis hard to fay, whether so fatal a Blow to his Interest, or the Persidy of his pretended Friend, filled him with the greatest Horror.

The perfidious Maskwell did not live long enough, to enjoy the Fruits of his Villainy,——curs'd by the fraudulent Means by which it was acquired.——But his Death probably prevented his Punishment by the Hands of the injured Worthy; who has a Spirit incapable of brooking such monstrous Behaviour, in a Man he had reposed so unreserved a Considence.

But Matters being thus circumstanced, he sat about, in earnest, to prepare for his Voyage.

This Preparation was like a Death-Stroke to our Apologist, who could not figure to herself any Missortune so terrible, as a Separation from Worthy; and to make Use of any Influence she might have over him to P 2 endea-

endeavour to detain him in England, must infallibly have ended in his Ruin.

From these Considerations their Separation becoming inevitable, all they had now to think of was to render it the least bitter; to which End, he faid every thing that possibly could comfort her, by affuring her, as foon as he had fettled his Affairs he would instantly return to England; but never mentioned a Syllable that tended to a Propofal of her going with him, or after him, to that Country; no doubt, imagining her's was an Affection so much of the modish kind, that the Moment he parted with her, he was to be forgot; and Jamaica not being a Country People chuse to make Tours of Pleasure to; he might think it would be rather too tender a Proof to put her Affection to the Trial of, to defire a Visit from her in the West Indies; therefore he never open'd his Lips upon that Subject,

But her Thoughts were very different; for debating with herself, whether it was possible possible for her to live without him, she found nothing could reconcile her to the Thoughts of Life upon that Condition.

The Hazard of such a long and dangerous Voyage; the frightful Character she had
of the Unhealthiness of the Island; the abandoning her Country, Friends and Relations,
were nothing when weighed in the Scale
against a Separation from Worthy; and it
was not long before she came to a Resolution, at all Events, to follow him the first
Ship that sailed, which would be in about
three Months; and the necessary Conveniencies Ladies, want for such a Voyage, could
not be got ready sooper.

Therefore, bitter as the Pangs of Separation were fure to be, the Thought of seeing him in three or four Months at most, was a Consolation that fortified her with Resolution to submit patiently to an Evil that was unavoidable, and which otherwise would have been insupportable.

The Evening after this Debate with herself, Worthy came to see her; and as their Conversation then chiefly turned upon his intended Voyage, she said to him;

"Worthy, what fay you if I could bring myself to a Resolution to pay you a Visit in Jamaica?---Would you receive me?"

"Is that a Question to be asked now, my dearest Girl, replied he?--- I wish from my Soul you would put it to a Trial."

Why then, my dearest Worthy, (returned she) you shall have your Wish; for I give you my Faith and Honour, I will follow you; and if I am obliged to hire a Ship on Purpose, I will be on board by the last Week in March at farthest." And the Time we are now speaking of, was the last Week in December.

Worthy embraced her very tenderly, and told her, with a Smile, a little Time then would give him a Proof of her Affection, that

that would make him the happiest Man in the World: "But, (continued he) my dear Girl, when I am gone, your Friends will lay so many Obstructions in your Way, they will inevitably prevent your coming, tho' your present Inclinations may lead you to attempt a Voyage so hazardous and troublesome."

This was no other than the tender Artifices of a Lover, who was pleased to hear her repeat her Resolution in such Terms, that could leave him no Room to doubt the Performance of it.

The Time of the so-much-dreaded Separation was now come, under which all her Fortitude was scarce sufficient to support her; and, in the Begining of January, he embarked at Gravesend.

Our Apologist, who little knew to what Degree Love had got Possession of her Soul, notwithstanding she was busied in Preparations to follow him, was quite inconsolable.

She

She could not bear his Absence, without the most exquisite Grief; and which at length so preyed upon her Spirits, that in three Days Time, she took to her Bed with a slow lingering Fever; which Fretting, Want of Rest, and a total Loss of Appetite, had brought upon her.

Her Friends did all they could to divert and comfort her, and began by endeavouring to perfwade her to forget the amiable Worthy, and give over all Thoughts of a Voyage that was attended with so many Difficulties and Dangers.

To these Admonitions she would seldom answer; and if she gave any, it was such as only served to convince them of her inflexible Resolution.

All the Comfort she seemed sensible of, was in the Morning to thank Providence there was another Day over, which drew her still nearer the Time of her Departure; and finding no Possibility of reconciling her to the Thoughts

Thoughts of living without him, those of her Friends who had been most forward to distinate her from her hasty Resolution, were now as zealous to encourage and affist her in the Preparations for her Departure.

Thus passed the Months of January and February, in which Time one might reasonably expect Worthy to be arrived at Jamaica, when, to her infinite Surprize, the fourth of March a Letter was brought to her Bedfide, which she soon discovered to be the Hand-Writing of her dear Worthy; and, upon opening, found it dated from Portsmouth.

In this Letter he gave her an Account of their having been, for two Months, beating and tumbling in the Channel, detained by contrary Winds; and were at last forced to put into *Portsmouth*, to take in Water and fresh Provisions.

Sick as she was, who had not been out of her Bed for four Days together the two last No. 2. Vol. 3. Q Months,

Months, she got up immediately; tho' it was Ten o'Clock at Night when the Letter was brought her.

Having ordered a Chaise and Six Horses to the Door, at One o'Clock in the Morning, she got into it; and set forward to Ports-mouth.

The Season of the Year was very severe and cold, the Snow up to the Horses' Bellies; so that she did not reach Guildford 'till past Seven o'Clock, where, having baited two Hours, she went on to Godalmin. But the Chaise keeping a slow Pace, when compared with her impatient Defire of feeing her dear Worthy once again before he fet Sail, and the Fear that she was in that the Wind might come about fair, and he embark in a Moment, foon determined her to take Post-Horses at Godalmin; and, having borrowed a Horseman's Coat, buttoned herfelf close up in it; and no Creature with her but the Post-Boy, went on to Portsmouth; where arriving about Four o'Clock in the Afternoon, she alighted from her Horse, and desired the People of the House to tell Worthy, who was in Company, there was one desired to speak with him.

When he came into the Room, and faw it was her, he was so surprized he was ready to drop down at her Feet; for as it was but the foregoing Day he had wrote to her, at near sourscore Miles Distance, tho' he never doubted but she would come, the soonest he imagined that could be was two Days after, considering the excessive Badness of the Roads.

His Surprize was so great, he was for several Minutes before he could recover himself so far as to be able to speak to her; and it was happy her Impatience got the better of all the Difficulties that most fine Ladies would have made, to perform such a Journey in that masculine Way, for the next Morning the Wind came sair, and he was obliged to be on Board by Two o'Clock in the Afternoon; had she gone therefore in

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the

the Chaise, she would have arrived at Portsmouth about three Hours after they had sailed.

This Meeting was a most transporting one to both: He was overjoyed to find her immoveable in her Resolution to follow him, and she transported to perceive his Heart still the same and unalterable.

They had a great deal to say to each other, and but a small Time allowed for it; but as she was within so few Days of her Departure, this last Separation was much more supportable than the former.

The Signal being given for their going on Board, she walked down with him to the Beach, and so far commanded her Passions as to be able to take Leave of him with great Resignation; but when he was going to step into the Boat, he turned to her, and said:

"Adieu, my dear Girl, I leave you now with my Heart and Soul content; I have no longer the least Doubt of the strict Performance of your Promise." And, taking her by the Hand, turned to an East-India Captain, who stood upon the Beach, an Acquaintance of his, and who was also Wind-bound with about 500 other Ships, beged of him to conduct her to the Inn.

She staid at Portsmouth four Days, 'till there was no Probability of their putting back, and then returned to London; where she found the Preparations for her Departure in great Forwardness; and, having taken a Passage for herself and a Maid-Servant, on the 27th of June she embarked for Jamaica.

The Ship was called the Constant, and the Captain's Name Phillips.

Here was the plainest Demonstration that can be given, when real Love once gets Possession of the Mind, all our lesser Miseries are entirely absorbed in it; for, from the Time Time of Worthy's Departure, every Friend the had in the World made Use of all their Power to dissuade her from such an Undertaking; and indeed there was one Obstacle she could not surmount, without the sharpest Pangs of Grief,—the parting with an only Sister, with whom she had always lived in the greatest Tenderness and Friendship; but, alas! when compared to the living without Worthy, every subordinate Consideration vanished.

The very Moment she went on board, they weighed Anchor: Every thing was ready, and they were immediately under Sail.

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The Ship was large and handsome, London-built, of 400 Tons Burden, extremely neat, and had as good Accommodations as could be desired.

The Captain was turned of Fifty, a very gentleman-like Man, well-behaved, fober, and good-natured; and kept as decent and proper proper an Oeconomy on Board, as could be observed in the most regular private Family.

There was Plenty of all forts of Provifions, but no Profuseness: The Captain's Table was every Day served with three or four Dishes; to which the Surgeon, and some one of the Officers, were always invited.

On Sunday the Bell rung regularly at Tenfor Prayers, which were read by the Surgeon; and, when over, one of Dr. Tillotson's Sermons: And tho' there were above forty Servants on Board, over and above the Ship's Company, they always affembled (dressed and shaved) at Prayer-Time upon the Quarter Deck; where there was an Awning spread to keep off the excessive Heat of the Sun.

Our Apologist is the more particular in the Description of the Decency and Occonomy she saw on board this Ship, as it is not very common, in these wooden Worlds, to meet with Sovereigns who govern like Capt. Phillips; and she has but too truly experienced, that when these Monarchs of wooden Territories are pleased to act the Tyrants, how much a Passenger is in their Power, and how extremely uneasy they may make them.

From the Time they got under Sail at Gravefend, they never came to an Anchor, but ran quite thro' the Channel; and every thing wore a prosperous Aspect, 'till they had gone the Length of the Bay of Biscay, when an Accident was discovered that had like to have proved fatal.

The Ship had fallen down the River under the Care of a Pilot, who having, (as they were afterwards informed) with the other Officers, drank a little too freely, while they were enjoying themselves over a Bowl of Punch, let the Ship run aground, and, before they could get her off, with grinding her Bottom, so strained her, that

all the Irons, excepting the upper one in which the Rudder hung, were wrenched out.

However, as they brought the Ship safe to Gravesend, they troubled themselves no farther, and were inhuman enough to let the Captain sail without acquainting him with the Accident, or taking any Care themselves to examine into the Damage she might have received; and, having the Wind very brisk and savourable, they did not perceive their Missortune 'till they came into the Bay of Biscay; nor then, 'till by being pooped (as the Sailors call it) that is, the shipping a Sea quite over her Stern, which bursting into the Cabbin Windows, filled her full of Water, and before it could be let out tore every thing in the Cabbin to Pieces.

The Officers pretended the Captain did not suffer them to carry Sail enough, which they said occasioned this Missortune: On this they crouded all the Sail the Ship could bear, but sound themselves in no way No. 3. Vol. 3. R mended,

Tensia Constantia Chi

mended, the Ship falling off feveral Times, and had like to have broached to.

Yet still they could not discover what was in Fault; but, finding she did not obey her Helm, (tho' she was always reckoned a Prime Sailor) at first imagined she was loaden too much a-stern; and all her Hands were put to Work to lighten her there: But not perceiving her relieved by any thing they did, they were apprehensive the Mizen Mast was loose; which examining and finding quite fast, the Captain was in the utmost Consternation, perceiving they were not able to govern the Ship; and as nobody had the Honesty to tell him what had happened, it was a very great Providence for them they were not all lost.

At last, the Servant Maid who waited on our Apologist, came to her Bed-side one Evening, and told her, there was something in a Box in the Cabbin that made a very odd Noise.

What

What the Girl took for a Box, was the Rudder head that up in a Scuttle or Box, which came over the Cap of it in the great Cabbin; for the Ship was steered by a Wheel.

Mrs. Muilman got up and crawled with great Difficulty to the Cabbin-Window, the violent Motion of the Ship making it quite dangerous to move, and lifting up the Board that covered the Rudder-Head, she perceived it gave way from one Side to the other in a continual Motion; and, tho' she was not a very good Sailor, knew that was unusual.

Upon this, she ordered her Maid to ring the Bell; and desire to speak with the Captain, who lay in a Place called the Round-House, upon the Quarter-Deck.

When he came down, and the had told him the Affair, he went to look, and never was Man in such a Consternation, "Good God! (said he) what will become of us?

the Rudder is loose!" And calling his Officers to examine into the Affair, a Negro-Boy, who was on board when the Ship ran aground, fell a crying, and confessed the whole Truth.

Capt. Phillips was a Man of a great deal of Patience and Prudence; and indeed he never stood in greater Need of it, when there was nothing before them but a Prospect of perishing. It was in vain to rail; they were all involved in one common Danger: Therefore the Business was now to endeavour, as well as they could, to find a Remedy for the present Evil.

The Captain ordered Slings, and every thing necessary; to be got ready; and at Break of Day, slung the Carpenter and his Mate over the Stern, to examine what Condition the Rudder was in, or whether it was possible to give it any Assistance; but it blew hard, and the Sea ran so high, the Swell following the Ship, that it was impossible they could do any thing farther than

to discern that the Rudder hung only by the upper Iron; and also, that with setching way from Side to Side, the Stern-Ports of the Ships were exceedingly strained.

larbour the two sch Day of France

It must be imagined, this was but a melancholy Account to People in their Situation; and the only possible Expedient that then appeared to them, was to stretch away to the Coast of Portugal; but before the Sunrose, the Wind came about fair as it could blow for the English Channel; for which they made all the Sail they could possibly carry; and giving the Rudder what Assistance they were able by Ropes, which they got out of the Stern-Ports, Providence was pleased to savour them so far, that they got safe back to Plymouth Harbour.

Here they were obliged to unlade the Ship, and heave her down to examine her Keel, which had also received some Damage, and get the Rudder entirely new hung.

These Reparations detained them twenty Days; so that it was the Third of May, before they sailed from Plymouth; and they arrived at Jamaica, and anchored in Port-Royal Harbour, the twelfth Day of June sollowing, after the pleasantest Passage that can be imagined.

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But for the Information of our Readers, who are not Sailors, it may be proper to take Notice, that, after they pass the Madeira Islands, (which they did in about twelve Days) they meet a strong East-Wind, or, according to the Sea-Term, a Trade-Wind, before which, they run quite to Jamaica, not shifting a Sail for several Days and Nights together.

No sooner were they come in Sight of the Island, but she was at once distracted between Hopes and Fears. In the Voyage, nothing employed her Thoughts but the Pleasure of meeting with her dear Worthy; but now a thousand painful Doubts presented themselves to her Imagination.

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As perfect Happiness is never to be enjoyed by a mortal Being, the Moment she was come within Reach of all that her Soul pined after, her Spirits selt an unusual Damp: One Moment she sigured to herself the Dangers he might, like her, have encountered in the Voyage: The next was the Fear of his falling sick by the Change of Climate, for there is nothing so common in that Country as to land this Day, three Days hence to sicken, die in twenty-four Hours, be buried in Six, and in Twenty-four Hours more forgot.

There are very few Europeans whose Acquaintance with the Island exceeds a Week; which, by her Account, does not proceed so much from the Unhealthiness of the Climate, as from free Living, Irregularity, and Want of Management of themselves at their first Arrival, and until their Blood is properly thinned by the Heat of the Climate.

She did not long remain in this painful Contemplation; for hearing a Boat alongfide, fide, her Curiofity led her to the Gallery to see who was coming; when, to her inexpressible Amazement, the first Spectacle she beheld was seven great tall Negro-Men in a Boat that brought two white Men on board, and in no other than the very Dress in which Nature first presented them to the Light.

What Gallantries foever our Apologist might have known, the natural Modesty of a Woman, unused to such Sights, made it a Scene quite shocking to her; but still flattering herself this was an Indecency practifed only before Men, the withdrew from the Gallery as fast as she could: But Capt. Phillips coming down, asked, if she was ready to go on Shore; For, continued he, here is a Boat that waits for us: But, looking in her Face, he perceived her Confusion, and gueffing at the Cause, with a Smile, told her, " I fancy, Madam, you have feen our Jamaica Boat-men." Why really, replied she, Captain, I must confess I have; but Ihope

hope they are to put their Cloaths on before they take us on board their Boat.

The Captain, tho' otherwise a Man of a grave Character, was very merry with her upon the Occasion; but at last told her, she must of Necessity accustom herself to such Sights; for the Heat of the Country was so excessive, it was impossible for the working Negroes to endure any sort of Cloathing; assuring her, that, before she had been there one Month, she would scarce perceive whether they were naked or cloathed.

In fine, there being no Remedy, she went on board: The Captain waited upon her; and, in about an Hour and a half, they landed at Passage-Fort, which is near five Miles from where they anchored.

As foon as the Horses could be put to a Coach that was prepared for her, she set forward to Spanish-Town quite in high Spirits; for she was informed her dear Worthy No.3. Vol.3.

had landed about twenty Days before, but unhappily not Time enough to find his Father alive.

The Cantain, the originals a Man of a

It was so late at Night when she came to Port-Royal, the News of her Arrival had not yet reached him. She got from Passage-Fort to Spanish Town before Seven in the Morning; where alighting, as he had given her Directions, at the House of Mr. George B., who was his Factor or Merchant, she sent to that where Worthy lodged, to know if he was in Town; where being informed he was, she went directly thither.

This Interview, it may be prefumed, was as tender as possible, and by far more easy to be imagined than described. Would our Readers conceive any thing could now possibly happen, which could cloud or imbitter a Meeting that promised so much Felicity? No, sure!—But when they have got a little further into her History, they will be convinced no human Happiness can be lasting.

Her

In fine, there being no Remedy, the went

Her Arrival in that Country made the usual Noise: These Islands are like Country Towns, where every Person knows his Neighbour; and, to fill up their vacant Hours, are generally obliged to employ them in other People's Affairs. But Worthy, who infinitely despised such Tittle-Tattle, as soon as they had breakfasted, dressed, and went to the Parade, or usual Place where the Gentlemen meet, with so gay a Countenance, nobody hesitated to wish him Joy.

After Dinner, Capt. Phillips waited upon them, to whom Worthy made a Present of Sugar to the Value of 100 l. for his Care and Civility to her.

They were then dreffing to go to a Country-House he had at Sixteen-Mile-Walk, which is about ten Miles from Spanish-Town.

This particular Spot of the Island is reckoned one of the healthiest Places in it. S 2 Nothing Nothing can be more pleasant and beautiful to the Eye. It is a fort of natural Amphitheatre, in Circumference about fixteen Miles, from which it takes it's Name; and is full of Gentlemens' Seats within half a Mile's Distance of each other, watered by a Spring which issues from a Rock, and forms a large River of the finest Water that can be tasted, equalled by Sir Hans Sloane to the Bristol Spring.

There is in this River plenty of divers forts of fresh-water Fish, excellent in their kind.

But, says our Apologist, the I have travelled so much, I never saw, heard, or read, of any thing so romantically surprizing, as the Road that leads from Spanish-Town to this Place; and for which inestimable Convenience, that Island is chiefly indebted to Colonel Charles P——, a Gentleman of an excellent Character and splendid Fortune, adorned with every Accomplishment and good Quality that can render him useful to

his Country, or dear to his Friends, who, at his own Expence, undertook to make that Road paffable, which was no other than the Cleft that an Earthquake had formerly folit from a Mountain almost inaccessible, and, with indefatigable Labour and Expence, this Gentleman got cleared, by blowing up whatever part of the Mountain obstructed it, and has hewn out a Road where two Coaches may go commodiously abreast on one Side, and the River which runs from Sixteen-Mile-Walk is on the other, which has broke itself a Course thro' the rugged Pieces of Rocks, that, in clearing the Road, they have thrown into it; for it was found impossible to make it navigable.

The natural Springs that flow from the Mountain, within almost every hundred Yards of one another, make the most beautiful Cascades that can be imagined: So that altogether, it is certainly one of the most romantically amazing Sights that can be conceived.

The Mountains on each Side are so high, their Tops are covered by the Clouds; and, by their Height, entirely shade the Road from the Sun, so that, in the extremest Heat of the Day, it is as cool as a Cave.

There is an Echo or hollow Sounding in it, by which the very Footsteps of Passengers are heard at a very great Distance; and, by her Description, that very Road is a Curiosity well worth going a thousand Miles to see.

To this Place they were, as we mentioned before, preparing to set out; when a Servant came up and told Worthy, Mr. B—B——defired to speak with him.

Worthy could not imagine what his Business could be, as he had no fort of Acquaintance with that Gentleman, the they were of the same Country; neither had Mr. B—— ever come to welcome him to the Island, as is their Custom, the had been arrived twenty Days before: However, he went

went down Stairs, and received him very

tweeted in a politive idential, and added:

After the usual Compliments were over, Mr. B ...., addressing himself to Worthy, faid, " I am come to fee your English Girl." Sir, replied Worthy, any of my Friends who do me the Honour of waiting upon her, I shall be very proud to see at a proper Opportunity, " Oh no! returned he, I must see her now." Pray, Sir, said Worthy, do you know her? (Imagining Mr. B-, who had been in England, might have feen our Apologist there.) "No, anfwered he, I never faw her in my Life." Then, Sir, refumed Worthy, when she has recovered the Fatigues of her long and dangerous Voyage, you shall be extremely welcome whenever you will do me the Honour to come and fee her.

This Denial, however polite, would by no means fatisfy this curious Gentleman, who again infifted, and with some Abruptness, that he would see her as she was.

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Worthy,

Worthy, whose Complaisance began to be a little fatigued at fuch Treatment, answered in a positive Refusal; and added, I am furprized, Mr. B ..., you should behave in this Manner to me: - Pray, did I ever come to your House, and inlift upon replied he, do you put her upon a Footing with Mrs. M---?" With any Woman upon Earth, answered Worthy, while she is under my Protection; and fo shall every Friend of mine I have the Honour to introduce to her. " Why then, G-d d-m me, you are a Sc ... B replied the. gallant Worthy, if you had a Mind to pick a Quarrel with me, it would have been more like a Gentleman to have done it in a proper Place, and not in the hearing of Women, who may possibly be more alarmed at your Anger than they have Reason to be: However, you'll please to remember what you have faid, and let us talk the Matter coolly

at

A Gentleman's Wife, whom he had borrowed something unfairly of her Husband; and at that Time was kept-publicly in his House.

"We need not stay so long; answered Mr. B.—, I am ready now." And so should I, returned Worthy, but I am this Mornant going to wait upon the Lady in question; and I presume you will admit, after she has taken so much Pains to come to me, it is just that, for this Time, I give her the Preserence.— Upon which they parted; Mr. B.—— muttering some sew Oaths and indecent Language.

No.3. Vot.3. T Worthy

<sup>\*</sup> A Pleasure-Garden, about half a Mile from Spanish.

Worthy returned into the Room to her, with a Screnity of Countenance in which there was not the least visible Emotion; and, telling her the Coach would be ready in a Moment, she withdrew into the next Room to get herself ready; when her Maill, who had been within Hearing of this whole Conversation, told her every Word of it.

blim) Teems to be very laber

The Reader can but very ill frame to himfelf her Distress, unless they have preserved
in their Memory the Character we have
given of the amiable Worthy's strict Honour
and Punctilio; but she, being so well acquainted with that, was very sure of the
Consequence; and, all Things considered,
it must be confess diher Situation was a most
melancholy one; fond of a Man to Distraction, whom she had abandoned every thing
to follow to a remote Corner of the World,
that the next Morning after her Arrival is
to hazard his Life in a Duel.

In this Wrack of Thought, he called feveral Times to haften her; adding, that

it would be Night before they should get home.

Never was Conflict equal to what the fuffered, in debating with herfelf, whether she should discover to him what the Maid had told her; and in the few, very few Moments the had to resolve, the at last concluded, that no one Happiness or Benefit could arise from her telling it, for the was very well affured, that the whole World had no Temptation in it that could perfuade him to recede a Moment from his Intention; and, on the other Hand, she dreaded lest her discovering it, as she knew what would follow, might be the Consequence of some tender unquiet Moments that might disorder the Cause, the affered him, it proceeded

Therefore, she refolved, tho' her own Heart were to burst by the keeping it to herself, not to open her Lips, or give him the least Incimation that she knew, or even suspected, his Design; tho' what this pains. The might furely depend

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ful Silence must have cost her, we believe may be easily imagined.

Every thing being ready, they set out with several of their Friends, to Sixteen-Mile-Walk; Worthy in the greatest Gaiety of Spirits: But as she was not able to conceal altogether, by her Countenance, the Agony of her Heart, Worthy would frequently reproach her, and say, What, my Girl, do you repent already? and endeavour, by all the familiar Pleasantries he could play, to force a Smile from her; which, in spite of all her Fortitude, was generally sollowed by a Tear.

The generous Worthy, begging to know the Cause, she assured him, it proceeded from nothing but a Fullness of Heart and Over-joy at seeing him; and that, when she had slept, it would be over.

With this, he was pretty well fatisfied; and, affuring her that all the Happiness that was in his Power she might surely depend

his not to open her Lie

on, they at length arrived at his House; where, Supper being prepared, he entertained his Friends with his usual Mirth and Politeness.

But, after Supper, begging Pardon of the Company, he withdrew into the next Room, in which was an Escrutore; and where, as she was afterwards informed, he sat down and drew a fair Form of a Will, in which he made a very handsome and ample Provision for her; uncertain what the Event of the coming Morning might prove.

This done, he called four of his Friends from Table, who, having witnessed it, returned, and were as gay as possible,—all but our unhappy Apologist, whose Mind was upon the Rack, and but very ill able to conceal the Agonies she felt; but the more she thought and reasoned with herself, stronger Arguments occured to her for concealing from him what she knew.

At last, the Company retired, and her dear Worthy beged her to think of reposing herself, since the must unavoidably be greatly harrassed with the Fatigue of the foregoing Day; little guessing her Rack of Mind, in which she continued the whole Night, so that she was almost dead with Grief.

. Worthy, whose Heart was full of Joy and Content at their Meeting, with a Mind quiet as a new-born Infant, flept very found; but having, before he went to Bed, ordered himself to be called at Five o'Clock, and a Horse to be at the Door, the Servant accordingly awaked him, telling him the Clock had fruck Five, at which flarting up, he embraced her, and begged the would repose herself; he was, he said, obliged to go about five Miles off upon some particular Business, and chose the Cool of the Morning for that Purpose; but would infallibly neturn before the was ready for Breakfast; and, drefting himself as quick as possible, came once more to the Bed-fide, and giving her a Key, " Here, my Love, faid he, is the Key Key of my Efernione, which I would have you keep." Doon which, embracing her, he gor on Horfdback alone, and immediately rede to the Place appointed.

her know he was well, and would be will

It was now, having no longer Reason to restrain it, she gave herself up to the most agenizing office, and nobody being with her but her Maid and the Negroes, they kept her alive with the greatest Difficulty, for the being obliged to stiffe all the Appearances of her Uneasines had hurt her so much, that when her Passion found as Vent, the Blood burst from her Nose and Mouth into Torrent; and in this distracted Condition, she remained 'till near Ten o'Clock; the Negroes continually upon the Watch to give her the glad Tidings of their Master's Return, whose Absence these poor Creatures imagined to be the Cause of her Grief.

At last, one of them cried out, here was their Master coming; which transporting News gave her Courage to open her Eyes: But in a few Minutes they were undeceived:

four was meet here ca

the Person they took for Worthy, was Capt.

D, a Friend of his, whom he had dispatched away, for fear the News should by any other Means come to her Ears, to let her know he was well, and would be with her in less than an Hour.

Never was Man so associated as Capt.

D—, when she told him the whole Assar, and that he perceived she had had the Prudence to conceal her Knowledge of it from the gallast Worthy; but before she would tell him Particulars, he was obliged to gratify her Impatience, by telling how the Affair ended. The had had had a should be still him the same had been should be still him the same had been should be still him the same had been should be still him the way obliged to gratify her Impatience, by telling how the Affair ended.

They met according to Appointment alone; Worthy arrived first, but had not been there five Minutes before Mr. B—came; who, accosting him, said, "I am forry we meet here as Enemies." To which the other replied by drawing his Sword, and saying it was late, and if he remembered right, their Meeting was to convince him (Mr. B——) that he in no Shape deserved the

the Name of S-1. On which Mr. B drew; and, after fome Paffes, Worthy wounded him in the Breast, and foon after again flightly on the Shoulder.

The Blood flew about to brifkly, that Worthy called to him, and faid, " The Blood flies; have you enough, B ----?" To which the other answered, " No, by G--d, hot yet." "Then have at you," returned Worthy; and, the next Pass, wounded him in the Sword-Hand.

But, as Heaven was pleased to direct, just at that Moment there were going by some Coopers, to a Gentleman's Plantation, with Iron-Hoops on their Shoulders.

These People, hearing a Clashing of Swords, tho' there was a thick Logwood-Hedge between, broke thro' it, and beat down their Swords with the Iron Hoops; On which, the Alarm being given, the Provost-Marshal was immediately dispatched away, who put them both under an Arrest, 'till

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'till they had waited upon the Governor, and given their Honour it was all over.

This done, Worthy got on Horseback, and came home as fast as the Horse could carry him; and that was, by the Time she had risen from her Bed.

She went into the Piazza to meet him, who, with inexpressible Transport, embracing her, said, "Chear up, my dearest Girl, all is over, and you see I am safe."

"You have more Reason (replied Capt. D—, who was present at this Interview) to endeavour to give her Comfort than you imagine; for what her Sufferings must have been you will easily judge, when you know that, before she left Spanish-Town, her Maid, who was in Hearing of all your Conversation with Mr. B——, told her every Word of it.

Worthy

Worthy was so amazed at hearing this, he stood motionless; but, recovering himself, he catched her in his Arms, and said,

been, my dearest Girl, most probably I owe my Life to your Prudence and Fortitude; for the Comfort I had in believing you were quite ignorant of the Affair, gave me Spirits I might have greatly wanted, had you acted a Woman's Part. However, I shall, while I live, be so sensible of the Prudence and Affection you have shewn in so critical a Conjuncture, that the Life which that has possibly contributed to preserve, shall be always devoted to your Happiness."

This inauspicious Beginning of her promised Felicity being thus happily concluded, her Mind began to be a little calmed; and the three ensuing Years she declares was the only Part of her Life, she would desire to live over again.

Nothing that the amiable Worthy could imagine or invent to please, or add to her Happiness, was wanting: Could he have discerned by her Eyes she had a Wish, he slew to save her Lips the Pains of expressing it. The sweetest Behaviour that is possible to describe accompanied all his Actions, uninterrupted by even so much as one Moment's Contradiction or Disagreement. They had but one Will, one Happiness; ever studious in their mutual Endeavours to oblige.

Thus they lived in an uninterrupted Calm, which, to all Appaarance, would have continued 'till this Hour, had not the Heat of the Country disagreed with both of them, so as to make it insupportable.

It came first to her Turn to feel the severe Effects of it by a most dreadful Fever, with which she was seized in about three Months after her Arrival, and lay ill of above six; during all which Time the inestimable Worthy hardly ever left her Bedside. He had a Field-Bed put up in her Room, on which he lay; but seldom pulled off his Cloaths, that he might be ready at her Bed-side whenever she moved; and, with a Tenderness not to be expressed, administered every Medicine that was ordered for her.

Our Readers will be the less surprized at her Fondness for the amiable Worthy, after what we have said,

But there happened, during her Sickness, an Instance of his Affection, we cannot forbear mentioning; because if her Heart had been ever so little susceptible of Gratitude, it could not fail raising in her the highest Esteem and Affection for him.

He was fitting by her Bedfide one Day in the Beginning of her Illness, when there was very little Hopes of her Life: She was quite disordered in her Senses, and had ten Blisters; when in a Moment there was a confused Noise in the House, every body crying Crying out, a Shock! a Shock! by which Name the Negroes call an Earthquake.

The Approaches of it are always very certain; for two or three Days together the Sun scarce appears; the Weather is suffocating hot and gloomy; and the Roaring of the Sea is heard at a most incredible Distance.

These are the Symptoms, without which there are seldom or never any Convulsions of the Earth selt.

Their Frequency is one of the most disagreeable Inconveniencies which that Country is subject to; but the Negroes, who are well acquainted with the preceding Signs, are continually upon the Watch when they appear; so that they generally give Notice, that People may run out, for Fear of being buried under the Ruins of their Houses.

It's Approaches are heard like the rolling of Thunder at a Distance; and, by her Description, the Scene, while an Earthquake lasts, comes comes the nearest any thing we can figure to ourselves of a grand Conflagration. People run out of their falling Houses into the open Air; which, thro' it's gloomy Darkness, affords just Light enough to present to the View a more horrid Spectacle than even Fancy can conceive. The Earth, rowling and tossing about, like the troubled Motion of the Sea, in one Place, opening, emits Flames of Fire: Torrents of Water gush from another Chasm; which the trembling affrighted Spectators behold, every Moment expecting to fink into Eternity.

This terrible Scene lasts many Minutes: Were it of longer Duration, Terror and Amazement would destroy those whom the Convulsion might spare; but, generally speaking, after the third violent Shock is over, there follow Drops of Rain incredibly large, and the Sun, breaking out as after an Eclipse, gives new Life and restores Order.

One

One might be induced to think, by Milston's Description, he had been in some of these hot Countries, and felt that terrible Shock of Nature he so justly describes, viz.

Earth trembled from her Entrails, as again In Pangs; and Nature gave a second Groan: Sky low'r'd and, muttering Thunder, some sad Drops

Wept -

When this dreadful Convulsion is over, imagine the Amazement one must be seized with, to see almost the whole Face of the Earth changed: Here stood a Mountain, whose Top pierced the Clouds; that is gone, and in it's Place a rapid River. There stood a House and a fine Plantation; now an undistinguished Heap of Ruin. A fine Wood once, lies now concealed by an inaccessible Mountain, without Tree or Shrub upon it. Here, an opulent trading City, so over-slowed by the Sea, that the Ships ride at Anchor o'er the Tops of the Houses. Some

of the terrified Inhabitants, who were fwaltlowed here, thrown up alive at four Miles' Distance.

Confused as this Account may appear, it is as particular as any our Apologist could gather from the Inhabitants, or she herself have Presence of Mind to observe in Moments of such general Terror. We believe no Mortal, who has ever been in the Case, can be able to give a more intelligible one. But to return:

In the Midst of the Terror and Confusion of the Negroes, at hearing the Approaches of an Earthquake, a young Gentleman, a Relation of Worthy's, who was at his House upon a Visit, ran into the Room, and said, "For God's Sake, Cousin, come out; here is a Shock!" "Save yourself then dear Hampson, replied Worthy, I will never part with this poor Girl; what is her Fate, shall be mine."

Upon which, he threw himself down by her on the Bedside, and caught her fast No. 3. Vol. 3. X in in his Arms; and in an Instant there was a Shock,—in about half a Minute another,—and in less than that Time, a Third;—which was the last; and that shook the House to such a Degree, that part of the Gable-End, which stood to the Northward, and was the Room in which she lay, fell in; but without doing them any Harm.

This we believe our Readers will admit to be a Proof of the honest Worthy's Affection, well deserving every tender Return in her Power. Indeed, he gave her so many, it would be endless to recount them.

Thus she lay with this cruel Fever upon her, for upwards of six Months; 'till at last she was worn to a mere Skeleton, and so enervated, she could no more stand or feed herself than a new-born Infant; and it was the Admiration of every body, how it was possible for her to subsist: Indeed, nothing but Worthy's indulgent Care could have given her a Chance for Life; he never left her a Moment, endeavouring, by every

her Spirits; which, in her melancholy Condition, was the only Thing that could give her a Chance for Life: For, she says, the Apprehensions of parting with him, she is sure, made her struggle with Death. Divested of that Passion, she would have submitted to, nay wished for it, with great Resignation; pleased to be relieved from the intolerable racking Pains, that accompany the Symptoms of a Fever in that Country, called, the dry Belly-ach.

One fatal Consequence of this, is the Loss of Limbs; and which are scarcely once in a thousand Times ever restored, without the Patient's removing into a colder Climate; where, by Degrees, the Nerves recover their Strength, tho' not without leaving some remaining Weakness.

or itse bring for the rest for as the Soil is

This is what makes the Island so terrible to Europeans, who seldom or ever escape it; and of which, above fifteen in twenty die; especially Men, for they live very intempe-

being as healthy as any other stace.

rately, and expose themselves inconsiderately to the Inclemency of the Night Air; so that few of them live a Month after their first Landing.

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It is a thousand Pities it should be so; for, by her Description, that Island is capable of being made one of the most delightful Spots in the World.

and challe and ting Pains, was accompany

There is nothing that the Earth can produce in any Part of Europe, but Industry might bring forth there; for, as the Soil is excessively rich, what will not Heat and Moisture do? Both which they have in abundance. Besides the Seasons, which constantly bring them Rain, there is a Dew, which falls in the Night, that plentifully supplies the Earth with a requisite Moisture; and there is but one Evil which prevents it's being as healthy as any other Place.

That Island has been suffered to be monopolized into a few Hands, by which Means, there are no small Settlements, not one fourth of it being opened. It is not uncommon to see a Gentleman possessed of a Tract of Land of ten thousand Acres, and not fifteen hundred of it open or cultivated; for a very sew Acres of Sugar Canes employ many hundred Negroes.

For this Reason, they never trouble themfelves in opening more Land than they are under a Necessity of doing, by cutting down Fire-Wood; which, having done, they fet the Stumps that remain in the Earth on Fire, and, when burnt, plant it with Provisions for their Negroes; but if there was more Care taken to collect the King's Tax, which is given for the Support of Government, but never fairly levied; some of these Monopolizers, (who would not like to pay the Tax, and upon Failure the Land would become forfeited to the Crown) would be glad to parcel put their Land; and, by this Means, it would be in the Power of the Government to give the (fo-much-wanted). proper Encouragement for white People to

go and make, out of the forfeited Lands, little Settlements among them.

These new Settlers would of Course open the Woods, and give the Air, which by their Closeness was before interrupted and condensed, a free Passage.

Thus would the Cause of the unwholsome Night-Breezes that blow from the
Mountains, so pernicious to Health, be removed; and Jamaica made, not only the
healthiest, but the most flourishing Island in
the West-Indies.

With all it's present Disadvantages, it abounds in Plenty of all forts of Provisions. There is hardly any of the feathered Kind that they have not in the greatest Abundance and Goodness. Butcher's Meat, all except Veal, as good as 'tis possible; Hog-Meat, in particular, the finest in the World. The greatest Variety that can be imagined, of Fish, and incomparably good. Wild Boar, Turtle, Wood Pigeons, each in their kind most

most delicious Food. Fruits of every sort produced by Nature, almost the only Gardener they have. Peas, Beans, and indeed, if the Inhabitants thought it worth their while to employ their Negroes that way, every thing that can be named would grow there; and, as we have before mentioned, it would infallibly be the Case, if there was a proper Provision made to encourage the settling of white People there; for they whose Fortunes were insufficient to bear the Expence of raising a Sugar-Work, would turn their Thoughts to Gardening, Farming, &c. which is so much wanted.

The native Creolians are the most hospitable, friendly, faithful People upon Earth; and our Apologist declares, she could with great Satisfaction, were she but fifteen, make Choice of that Country to pass her whole Life in.

There are so many Writers, who have described their Customs, Forms, and Manner of Government, it is needless for us to treat

treat of them here: But what we have mentioned, the the greatest Evil which attends that Island, seems to be the least regarded, and may possibly be one Day the Loss of that sine and beneficial Place to Great Britain; as there is daily a great Encrease of Negroes, who are now above twenty to one white Person, if there is not a proportionable Encrease of white People, that Island will at length be mastered by the Negroes. Therefore, the late Scheme of giving them more Power was a very destructive one.

The Gentleman, who is the prefent Governor, was so while our Apologist was there; and, she says, no Man can be more esteemed by all the true Lovers of the Country than he is, and really most deservedly so; for his sole Aim is their general Good and Prosperity. He is a most genteel behaved Gentleman, easy of Access, a temperate Liver, a just and equitable Judge, and complained of by none who are not govern'd by Party-Rage, which is to be found as much

much in that little Island (in Proportion) as in the greatest State in Europe.

There are two Factions, the Scots and Irish, who, with indefatigable Pains, endeavour each to keep the upper Hand, and wrest the whole Power from the landed Gentlemen: But, happily for the Natives, the present Governor supports them against both these; which is not done without great Heats, Animosities, and Cabals, and sometimes Bloodshed.

In speaking of Jamaica, we have been naturally led into a Digression, which the Esteem our Apologist has for that Island forces us to indulge. The great Civilities she received from the Inhabitants, and the happy Hours she has passed there, is the most pleasing Remembrance of her Life; and the highest Commendations we can give them, is no more from her than a Tribute which Justice exacts.

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After

After fix tedious Months Sickness, she began a little to recover her Strength: But it was now the inestimable Worthy was to take his Turn: He fell ill, and, in eleven Months, was not able to leave his Bed three Days together.

Tho' we naturally imagine the present Evil to be the hardest to endure of any that can befall us, she was soon convinced of the contrary; for how much soever she wished for Health (with all the Pains and Miseries that attended Worthy's Illness) she would have thought it the greatest Blessing Heaven could bestow upon her to have changed Places with him, whose Torments were a thousand Times more intollerable to her than her own.

She had however the Consolation of keeping her own Health, well enough to wait upon him all that Time, and being his faithful Nurse; which she has at this Time the Pleasure to reslect, was the Means under Providence of saving his Life.

She was feveral Months together without pulling off her Cloaths, otherwise than to shift them; and Night or Day was never one Moment from his Bedfide; nor did he tafte fo much as a Drop of Water that was not given him by her Hands; and this is a Happiness few People, who sicken in that Country, can have, and frequently die for want of. The Negroes, to whose Care the Sick are entrusted, grow tired of a long Attendance, and fail greatly of that Tenderness, Assiduity, and Handiness, requisite to a good Nurse; to whom, we believe, it will be acknowledged a Patient owes almost as much as to a Physician: In poor Worthy's Case, it was evidently so; for they were all the Time of his Sickness in the Country, where sometimes for feveral Days together, they were without feeing their Phyfician.

In this melancholy Situation, they passed near eleven Months; and Worthy had scarce began to recover, before she fell ill again.

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The Fatigue she had undergone, during his Sickness, at last fell heavy upon her; and she was now so ill, it was thought impossible for her to live without going into a cold Climate.

This was but a living Death to her; for Worthy's Affairs were in such an unsettled Situation, it was out of his Power to go with her, being involved in a Law-Suit at that Time with the perfidious Maskwell's Executors; who, not content with having infamously robbed him of his Birth-Right, had a Mind to keep Possession of the Lands Worthy had made him Agent for. Therefore, 'till that Process was determined, he could not stir from the Island, tho' his Health so much required it.

But the Doctors affuring them, it was not possible for her to live a Month longer in that Country, painful as the Separation was, Worthy at last resolved upon it, and by Degrees broke it to her; but withal affured her,

her, that he would meet her in New-England the Summer following.

Where we have only our Choice of two certain Evils, it is pretty natural to prefer the least:

If the staid in Jamaica, there was a Poffibility of her living about a Month, fix Weeks at most; and to die, was parting with him forever.

If she went into a cold Climate, there was no doubt of her Recovery; and they might possibly meet in six or eight Months after.

In fine, the latter was refolved, than which nothing but Death could be more painful to both.

There being a Fleet ready to sail for England, under the Convoy of a Man of War, every thing was prepared for her Voyage.

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The Ship Worthy made Choice of for her, was one that he constantly used to ship his Sugars on board of; where he hoped his Influence over the Captain would secure her the most civil Treatment, and that she might not be incommoded by Passengers, there were none suffered to go in the Ship but herself, and her three Servants.

Every thing being in Readiness for her Departure, she left the Island the Begining of December 1740.

Her Parting with the amiable Worthy was the most affecting Scene Imagination can form, and what she accounts the most unhappy Minute of her unfortunate Life. 'Tis well we cannot foresee the Evils to come: Were that possible, how sew People would be prevailed on to make Use of the Means in Sickness, to prolong Life; at least, we believe, our Apologist would not.

The first Forebodings of an unhappy Voyage, happened in three Hours after they failed; òr

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failed; for, as the Captain had made it late in the Morning, the Land-Breeze fell before they got clear of the Rocks, by which the Shore of Port Antonia is bounded; and the Sea-Breeze coming in very brifkly, they were driven back upon a Ridge of Rocks, that comes off from a Point they were obliged to weather, (according to the Sea-Phrase) or go round, before they could get clear of the Harbour, which is reckoned a dangerous one. Therefore, they should have sailed early enough to have weathered that Point with the Land Breeze.

The Captain was in the utmost Consternation at finding the Mistake; but the Sea-Breeze came upon them too briskly to give Time for much Reslection: They were in less than half an Hour drove quite back upon the Ridge of Rocks that went from the Point, where there was no Anchorage.

The Captain immediately ordered Guns of Distress to be fired, which they were in Hopes would be heard Time enough by the

Men of War in the Harbour, to man their Boats, and come out to their Assistance; which they accordingly did, with all the Expedition they were able.

But this took up so much Time, that, being now, by the Sea-Breeze and Swell together, hove back so close upon the Rocks, that, standing at the Stern of the Ship, a Stone might with Ease be cast upon them, which they every Moment expected to strike; and as the Ship was very deep laden, it must immediately have stove to Pieces with it's own Weight.

Their last Relief, therefore, was to put all the Hands on board into the Boat, which, luckily for them, they had not taken on board; for it would have employed more Time to have her hoisted out, than they had to lose; and having fastened a Rope, which they call a Hauser, to the Ship's Head, carried the End of it on board the Boat; when, rowing against the Wind and Swell, they

they endeavoured to tow the Ship off the Rocks.

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But the Swell which came in with the Sea-Breeze was so strong, that all their Skill and Strength could not have saved her five Minutes longer.

The Ship had just begun to touch the Rocks, as four of the Men of War's Barges came up; and, with great Skill and Labour, towed her off, and carried her safe back into Port Antonia Harbour.

The next Morning they took Care to fail earlier; but, before they got half way to Port-Royal Harbour, where they were to join the rest of the Fleet and the Convoy, our Apologist was terrified to Death at hearing the People upon Deck, cry, Hoist out the Boat quickly, or we shall be all burnt! which enquiring the Reason of, found the Cook-Room was on Fire; and to save the Ship, they were obliged to cut, tear to Pieces, and throw every thing belong-No. 3. Vol. 3.

ing to it overboard, and, with the intmost Difficulty, got the Fire under; and at last brought the Ship safe round to Port-Royal; from whence, they set Sail about the 10th of January.

But, after they had been out for several Days, endeavouring to beat up to Windward, there came an Order from Captain Knight, who commanded the forty-gun Ship that was their Convoy, for all the Ships in the Fleet to return to Jamaica into Port-Royal Harbour; for that the French Fleet, commanded by the Marquis d'Antin, was waiting at Hieres-Bay to intercept them, and hinder their taking in Water; for that is the last Place the Ships from Jamaica water at.

Upon which they once again returned to famaica; where, after all these Frights and Fatigues, she had the Happiness of once more seeing her dear Worthy.

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In five or fix Days the Convoy gave Notice to fail the Morning following.

Indeed, their Fears seemed to be something premature; for at that Time there was really no Danger, War not being declared with France 'till two Years after; and there was but little Probability, that a Squadron of about thirteen or fourteen Sail of Ships . would commit any Acts of Hostility in view of so large a Fleet as we then had; for it was the very Day she first sailed from Port-Royal Harbour, that Sir Chaloner Ogle joined Admiral Vernon; and the Truth was, this French Fleet, they were in fo much Fear of, was no way disposed for Fighting: All they defired, was to fneak home (as the Sailors fay) in a whole 8kin, to unburden their Treasure, with which they were laden down to the Water's Edge; for these friendly Allies had been in Spanish Ports, to take in all the Treasure that used to go from the Fair at Porto Bello, and were lodged at Panama and Carthagena.

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So that one of the largest and finest Fleets (the united one of Vernon and Ogle) that England ever fent to those Seas, had the Heart-breaking Mortification to fee all the Treasure, that had been amassed together in the Spanish West-Indies for three Years, fail home, in French Bottoms, within Sight of them, without daring to fire a Gun;all but that gallant, worthy young Nobleman, Lord Augustus Fitzroy; who, burning with Indignation to hear the Lamentation of his Sailors at fuch an inglorious Sight, was glad to shew his Resentment upon any Terms: Therefore fell upon these faithless Friends, for not doing Honour to the King's Colours.

But, as we are not writing a History of those Times, we shall proceed no farther in our Remarks, than what has an immediate Relation with her Voyage.

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The Signal being given, the homewardbound Fleet all got under Sail; but, before our Apologist had been two Days at Sea, a

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new Calamity befell her, that lasted no less than the whole Voyage, and had like to have been the Destruction of her, and the Loss of the Ship.

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The Captain, who, from his Demeanor, one would have imagined nothing of the amorous kind was to be apprehended from, fell (as he pretended) violently in Love with his Passenger; and was indiscreet enough to discover his Passion so abruptly, that she resolved, as soon as the Ship touched at Hieres-Bay to water, she would go on Shore, and wait there for some Convenience to carry her back to Jamaica again; or else to endeavour to get a Letter, intimating her Apprehensions, conveyed to Capt. Knight, who was their Convoy, and beg of him to take her on board his Ship.

But her new Lover the Captain, apprehending, by the Dislike she expressed to some of his Behaviour, this would be the Case, was resolved to free himself from the Dread of losing her at any Rate. Therefore, instead stead of running into Hieres-Bay to water with the rest of the Fleet, he, in the Night, took the Watch himself, and steered a quite contrary Course; and without having a Month's Water on board for the Ship's Company: So that the first News she heard in the Morning was, that they had entirely loft their Convoy, were gone past Hieres-Bay, had no Water on board, and were to fail home a fingle Ship, in the Midst of a War, with the Seas full of Privateers, and what was most intolerable, in the Ship with an ill-bred, passionate, ignorant Brute; who, pleased with the Thoughts of having her in his Power, promised himself all the Success his Heart could wish. Yet was this agreeable Inamorato turned of Fifty, and had a Wife and Children in London. indiany

In this wretched Situation, she was kept on board the Ship for seventeen Weeks and four Days; while the rest of the Fleet got home in the usual Time: For this mad Fellow, once in two Nights, would take his Watch, go to the Helm himself, and steer

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away quite a contrary Course; without confidering that, by his Want of Provisions and Water, he ran the Risque of starving them.

the was obliged to give among them.

The Sailors, perceiving this, would infallibly have flung him overboard; and did actually attempt it, but were prevented by the Vigilance and Care of the Officers; who nevertheless, spoke to him privately to keep his Cabbin; or otherwise, they must be obliged to confine him there by Force, and then take the Care of the Ship upon themselves.

All this Time he plagued and tormented her to Death; so that she did not dare sit in the Cabbin without her Servants by her, and was above seven Weeks obliged to eat stinking Salt-Beef, and Bisquets that were half devoured by Vermin: Their Live-Stock all died for want of Water and Corn, and the Allowance of Water, the last three Weeks, was but a Quarter of a Pint to each Man a Day.

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The Sailors would therefore have been put to terrible Shifts, if the had not had almost two Pipes of Wine on board, which the was obliged to give among them.

Our Readers will see with how much Justice we extolled the Behaviour of Capt. Phillips, compared to Capt. Marshall's (for so he was called); and we presume she may, with great Reason, be allowed to say, these Wooden Monarchs are sometimes Tyrants.

Never did Creature pass near eighteen such Weeks, in a very low State of Health; broken-hearted with her Separation from the inestimable Worthy; terrified by a most tempestuous and dangerous Voyage; starving above half the Time; pestered to Death with the loathsome Importunities of such a nauseous Fellow, and every Moment expecting to be picked up by some Spanish Privateer. In this very unpleasing Situation she continued 'till the 13th of April 1741; when Providence released her, by bringing her safe to Dover, after being, as before mentioned, 17 Weeks and sour Days at Sea.



the Advertisement of above twenty Lines, and

## TO THE

# READER.

RS. Phillips has the Mortification to IVI find berfelf still under a Necessity of laying her Complaints before the Public; for there is such a Combination set up against her, by some of the Booksellers and Printers of the Daily Papers, that it is not without the utmost Difficulty she can get an Advertisement published .-- The Daily Advertiser she has offered any Price to, but was absolutely refused. The London Evening Post received her Advertisement for Tuesday the 11th of April, which was in the same Words with that published in the other Papers; and, by Reason, as be (the Printer) pretended, of it's unufual Length infifted upon Five Shillings, which, the double the Price of an ordinary Advertisement, was notwithstanding complied with; Nº. 3. VOL. 3. yet

yet had this Printer the Ingenuity to curtail the Advertisement of above twenty Lines, and reduce it to about two only. The London Daily, &c. took the Money, but did not infert it the Day fixed for the Publication; and, when he put it in the Paper, contrived to mistake the Day; and, by most of the rest, she has been served the same. This we presume will be admitted, could scarce bappen to her for four succeeding Numbers, unless it were resolved somewhere to suppress and ruin the Sale of her Books. Now, with regard to some of the Bookfellers, her Friends have gone about from Shop to Shop, without seeming to know ber; and these honest Gentlemen, when asked bow Mrs. Phillips's Book fells, make Answer, " It grows dull, -- nobody buys it, -- that indeed they cannot recommend it to their Customers," &c. &c. This is the cold Water the low Class of the Booksellers endeavours to throw on this Work; for we would not be understood to believe, that Men of Worth and Reputation (of which there are many among the Bookfellers), would be guilty of such unfair Dealings: - Unfair, we call it; because Mrs.

Mrs. Phillips has given these People every Advantage they allow to one another. But their Industry has been so successful that some People of Sense and Spirit, in the City, who were avowedly her best Friends, upon her last Publication having expressed themselves in this sort of Bookseller's Cant; she was under a Necessity of writing one of them the following Letter; and her Friends in general have requested her to insert it here; for they look upon it as the best Answer that can be given to those, who may disapprove from the same Reason.

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2 OUR Objections to my last Number, I must confess, a good deal surprized me; but the Reasons you were pleased to give for them, are of so extraordinary a Nature, I cannot resist the ardent Desire they have given me, of expostulating yet a little further with you upon the Dislike you seem to have taken. The principal one I find is, the Complaint I have in one of my former Numaa 2

bers made of a great Lady. - Alas! bow plainly does this evince the Truth of my Affertion, that, if we are indifferent, there is nothing we can forgive with greater Facility than other Peoples' Injuries. But, pray Sir, give me Leave to afk :- Do you remember what was my first Motive for appearing in Print? Perhaps, you will answer the Distress of my Fortune. - Give me Leave to tell you, in that you will be mistaken: My first and principal View was that of clearing my Character from the scandalous Imputations that bave been unjustly laid to my Account. Guiltless, I never pretended to be; but I can, with Truth, affert, I am innocent of most of those Crimes which have been laid to my Charge; for the World has been so busied in giving me Vices I never bad, those I really have, have escaped their Observation. I presume, if any Neighbour, or Acquaintance, chose to say behind your Back, that when you were a gay, young unmarried Man, you liked a pretty Woman, this would give you no fort of Offence; yet if that very Neighbour, or Acquaintance, should take the Liberty to fay, that you fold a Loaf of

of Sugar for eight Pounds, that weighed but fix, you would be exceedingly offended, and with great Reason, because that would be, in other Words, calling you a Cheat; and I hope it will be admitted, one may be guilty of perfonal Levities, without it's following, as a necessary Consequence, that we must also commit the most dishonest and immoral Actions: Now, Sir, this is exactly a similar Case with that great Lady and me: I should never have complained of ber disapproving or condemning my Vices'; what I exclaim against is, that she told a mean, scandalous, and injurious Lie of me; and charged me with an Action I would no more be guilty of, than she would of Murder: And can you, or any Man that pretends to Humanity or Goodness of Heart, blame me for clearing my Character, from an Aspersion that, had I ever deserved, the worst Miseries that could have fallen upon me would have been a just Chastisement from the Hand of Providence; and it would have been the highest Assurance in me, to have sought for Protection and Friendship from People of your truly respectable Character, under such Circumstances.

stances. But if it happens, that you have any Connection with her Grace, I cannot blame you for not countenancing a Thing that bas given ber so much public Mortification; I can readily forgive a Man's putting on a Face of Disapprobation, while I can be certain his Heart must approve. But, give me Leave to tell you, I know the Lady in Question something better than you do; and I have not the Honour to be so well acquainted with you, that I think you have any Right to pardon the Injuries that other People think fit to do me; or restrain me from complaining of them. Indeed, I always understood the Means, by which I could best recommend myself to your Favour, was the clearing my Character from . the unjust Calumnies with which it had been maliciously blackened; and this I shall always , endeavour to do, without any Fear or Respect of Persons. I could not belp my Books being in detached Pieces, and all my Friends, who received them from the Begining, knew they were intended to be so; but there was no Compulsion upon any of those who disliked them in that Shape, to accept them. You, Sir, I think

think have found out that they grow dull, and are not wrote with the same Spirit and Elegance of Stile they first began with: I am forry, they give you so little Entertainment; but I did not know, or imagine, People expected to laugh all the Time they read the Life of a poor, miferable, unbappy Woman, whose Oppressions and Misfortunes few in History can equal, and whose Youth has been one continued Scene of Law, Sorrow and Mortification. If my Readers expect to laugh, they are made of other Materials than I am; for the bare Recital of them generally draws Tears from my Eyes: Therefore, there is but little Probability what I have to fay, can give the Public much Laughter. But Suppose, as they have not Merit that claims your Attention, you would bestow them upon the young Ladies in the Nurfery? I am told, by feveral worthy Clergymen, who have purchased them them for their Daughters, they contain Matter well worth a young Girl's Perusal: And in that my Labours are amply rewarded. I have, to the utmost of my Power, endeavoured to set the Pleasures of the Life I have led, in

#### To the R E A D E R.

the lowest and most contemptible Light, that, by my unhappy Example, they may become in Love in Virtue. If the Men expected a lewd Tale, full of immoral Pleafantry, and calculated to give Motion to their idle Appetites, Heaven be praised that has given me the Grace and Wisdom to disappoint them; and I shall leave the World with Joy, to think they were as unacquainted with my Virtues as my Vices, From what particular Spring your new Difapprobation takes it's Source, I am ignorant; and have the Consolation to find myself quite innocent of baving given you any Cause of Offence; and I should have thought myfelf no more entitled to complain, had you at first refused my Books, than I now am that you become tired of them. Tho' you may think fit to vary in your Opinion of me, it will never leffen the Esteem and Regard, with which I shall remain, SIR,

Your most humble Servant, &c. Craig's-Court, Apr. 14, 1749.

The Three following Numbers, which concludes this Work, will be published as soon as Mrs. Phillips's Health will possibly permit.



E parted from our Readers in the last Number, just on Mrs.

Muilman's landing at Dover, after a most disagreeable and dangerous Voyage; and the next Day she set forward to London.

The Expectation of seeing a Sister, she tenderly leved, gave her Thoughts full Entertainment; nor is it possible to describe any thing more tender and affecting than their Meeting.

applied bindelf to Amy Bendyk, Eleka Cen-

The next Day she took Lodgings in Warwick-Court, Holborn; in which Place, as we have before informed our Readers in the Promised Justification, No 5. Vol. II. she

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continued 'till the left England the last Day of \* June following.

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But she had suffered too much from the Insolence and Folly of her Captain, not to meditate a Revenge that might properly expose him, and prevent any other Woman Passenger from falling under the like Treatment.

parted Com one Readers in

This she would infallibly have executed, by printing the whole Affair in the News-Papers; but the cunning old Fox, who apprehended her Resentment would break out in some such public Manner, immediately applied himself to Henry Bendish, Esq.; a Gentleman of Jamaica, and John Yeomans, Esq.; of St. Christopher's, and several others, to sollicit in his Favour.

These Gentlemen went to her, and frankly acknowledged, that the Captain deserved to be hanged, not only for his Behaviour to her,

<sup>\*</sup> July, in the Promised Justification; please to correct it as above.

her, but for endangering the Lives of the whole Ship's Company, as well as the Loss of the Ship and Cargo; for, to all Appearance, it was his Design never to have brought her to England: Even when they drew near Land, he endeavoured to carry her into Ireland; and, had it not been for a Ship they met with about two hundred Leagues to the Westward of Scilly, had done so.

Differ in the found to be bound

This Ship, which was bound from Oporto to London, of whom Mr. Fitzgerald, Merchant, was Owner, was armed and manned for her Defence; and had, four Days before, fought a Privateer for three Hours and a half with great Bravery, and at last obliged them to sheer off; but had most of her Hands, as well as the Captain, very much wounded; and their Sails and Rigging shot all to Pieces.

The Strangers flung their Ship to, hoisted their Colours at the Main-top-mast-head, and fired Guns of Distress.

Capt. Marshall proposed crowding away from them; but, as they were near enough to discern with the naked Eye, that she was English-built, and extremely shattered, the Officers beged they might fling their Ship to, and wait 'till the other, which was to Windward of them, could bear down.

This at last (tho' very unwillingly) he complied with; and, when they came near enough, their Distress was found to be much greater than could be imagined: They were almost all dangerously wounded, had no Surgeon on board, and were without fo much as one Rag of white Linnen to tie up their Wounds, or any kind of Plaister or Medicine Chest on board: Their Bread. Water and Beef all entirely confumed; for they had met a strong easterly Wind, which had kept them at Sea above double the Time those Voyages are usually made in; and tho' these gallant Tars were resolved to defend themselves at any Rate, yet they never confidered that in fo doing it was possible for them to be wounded.

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In this miserable Condition they joined Company with Capt. Marshall, and most earnestly begged, if he had a Surgeon on board, he would suffer him to give their wounded Men some Assistance.

Unfortunately there was none, but our Apologist having a Medicine-Chest for her own Use, told the Captain, if he would hoist out his Boat, and bring the Men on board who were most wounded, she would do all in her Power to affist them.

Accordingly, the wounded Men were put in Capt. Marshall's Boat, and brought on board his Ship.

She gave them every Help in her Power, by bleeding them all several Times; for, with the Pain of their Wounds, and the being obliged to drink nothing but new Wine, they were in high Fevers.

Their Wounds were so foul and full of proud Flesh, she was forced to get a large Kettle

Kettle of Madeira Wine heated, and order them to be washed before she could endure to come near them; and then cut away large Pieces of that corrupt Flesh.

One Man had his four Fingers shot from off one Hand, another his Thumb, a third half the Side of his Face, a fourth had his Arm miserably wounded by Splinters, a fifth his Thigh, and the Captain his Leg.

These Six were the worst, and they were obliged to make Room for them in the Ship she was in; for there was no removing them after the Dressing was on, and also that each of them wanted Bleeding several Times. It was not without some Dissiculty they could find Births to lay them in; for the Ship was a very small one, and so deeply loaded, that even the Captain was obliged to lay in a Hammock.

Thus she continued with very little Rest for near three Weeks; for she had no body to assist her but a Mulatto Girl who waited upon upon her, and was the only Woman on board the Ship but herself.

Providence was pleased to crown her Labour with Success; for the Care she took of them very probably saved all their Lives; and so the Surgeon of a Man of War they met with off *Dover*, who came on board at Capt. *Marshall's* Request to visit the sick Men, acknowledged; adding, had he been there, he could have done no more.

The Captain of the Oporto Ship returned Mrs. Muilman Thanks in the public News-Papers; and the poor Men were almost frantic in their Gratitude. The Moment they were paid, and had received a Gratuity from their Owner, they never rested 'till they found out where she lodged; and, for several Days, continually surrounded her Lodging with Drums and Trumpets, &c.

The Joy of meeting a Ship to keep them Company, to her was inconceivable; and the wounded Captain was so sensibly touched with

with the Fatigue and Trouble she gave herself, he left nothing in his Power undone to
testify his Gratitude: Therefore, that he
might take Care to preserve the Ship she was
in, even at the Risque of his own, he ordered the Officers on board to croud his Ship
in the Night-Time with Lights, that they
might see to steer after her, and to sire a
Gun every Quarter of an Hour; so that, if
there had been any Danger to encounter, as
their Ship led the Way, it must have saved
her's.

We believe few Voyages have been attended with such Variety of Incidents, as this last; however, she looks upon it as a fortunate one: First, as it put her out of the Apprehension of being kept wandering up and down upon the Seas, 'till they might perish by Want, or be taken by a Privateer; and next, as it put in her Power the giving a necessary Assistance to those poor, distressed, wounded People.

The Gentlemen we have just mentioned, Mr. Bendish and Yeomans, spared no Pains to sollicit her on Capt. Marshall's Behalf: In fine, there was one Consideration which at last wrought upon her; and that was, as it would take the Bread infallibly out of his Mouth, it must also ruin a poor Wife and Family who were innocent; and that Confideration alone, prevailed with her to be silent.

Her Stay in England was but three Months, and some odd Days; which Time she employed in settling some Affairs she was commissioned by Worthy to transact; and the last Day of June, embarked on board a New-England Ship, bound to Boston; and with her, sour Servants, viz. a Mulatto Woman, who waited upon her from Jamaica; a Negro Man Servant; a white Man Servant; and a little Mulatto Boy.

When she parted with Worthy, his Resolution was to have joined her at New-York; but as the War prevented many Ships going No. 4. Vol. 3. Bb to

to Jamaica, who used in Time of Peace to traffic to that Island, it occasioned a great Stagnation in the Sugar-Trade, for Want of Ships to fend it home: Therefore, as Worthy had a vast Quantity lying upon his Hands, he defired she would give Directions to Mr. Simfon Levy, whom he fometimes employed as a Factor, to charter a Ship on his Account, and fend it to Jamaica; but that he should order it to touch at New-York, and carry over some Houshold Furniture, and other Things necessary for them, as they intended to stay for the most Part in New-England; and Worthy to go to Jamaica once in three or four Years to visit his Estate there.

This Ship he defired she would go over in, and, after it landed her at New-York, it was to take in Shads, Maccarel, Herrings, Flower, Butter, Hoop-Staves, and whatever other necessary Provision that Country afforded, for his Plantation; and to go directly to Jamaica, which they do from the Continent of America, in a very few Days.

Accordingly, upon her Arrival, Mr. Simfon Levy did charter a Ship called the Lovely
Harry, and gave the Command of her to
one Mr. Lang, who was the Mate of Capt.
Marshall's Ship (which was called the Ann
Galley) and brought her from Jamaica: And
this Mr. Levy did purely to recompence that
Man for his Prudence and Conduct during
the Voyage; for if it had not been for him
and the other Officers, the Sailors, who had
mutinied three several Times, would infallibly have destroyed the Captain, finding he
he had run away from the Convoy, and had
not three Weeks Water on board the Ship.

This, with his ridiculous Behaviour to Mrs. Muilman, had enraged them so much, that, as before-mentioned, one Evening, when he went upon Deck, they got round him and hussel'd him, as the Sailors term it, among them; so that they raised him up, and getting him almost over the Ship-Side, would certainly have thrown him over, had not the Mate, Boatswain and Carpenter, hearing an Outcry, ran to his Assistance, and B b 2

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prevented them: After which, this Mate was obliged, almost constantly, to keep upon Deck; and when off his Watch, instead of going to his Hammock, wrapt himself up in his Watch-Coat and an old Sail, and flept upon Deck, and never without Fire Arms about him; but as Capt. Marshall was one of the Owners of his Ship himself, and Mr. Ewer of Hatton-Garden the other, tito cannot be imagined, Marshall would give him a Gratuity, for fear of making the Caufe public: Therefore, it was the more incumbent upon her to do it, who might have been much worse off had the common Sailors become Masters of the Ship; for it is hard to fay, what in that Case would have been the Consequence.

Every thing belonging to our Apologist was put on board the Lovely Harry, this new-charted Ship; and they were within ten Days Sailing, when likewise she would have had the Pleasure of a very amiable young Lady's Company, who was going to New-York to her Uncle: But, upon Receipt of Worthy's

Worthy's Letter, to defire the would come to Boston, the removed all her Wearing Cloaths, Sea Stock, &c. from on board the Lovely Harry; and took her Paffage in a Ship called the Elizabeth, of which Mest. Schaffer and Sewel were Owners, and commanded by one Benjamin Hammet

was there, say other

. flambly (traded : Worthy, having alter'd his Mind as to their Place of Residence, wrote to her not to come by New-York, but directly to Boston, which she accordingly did; but as these Voyages are not made in a Day or a Week, it took her up a great deal of Time; and it was the Tenth of October before the landed in New-England.

The Ship went North about to avoid the Privateers, with which the Sea swarmed; and, by her Account, it was one fure Way; for the Weather, at that Time of the Year, is so very tempestuous in the North Seas, it is almost a Miracle how any Ship can live in them.

They met with four or five most violent Storms, and of long Continuance; so that, when they got into Boston, the Ship was almost a Wrack. The Captain however was a careful, sober, good fort of Man, of about forty Years of Age, and had a Wise and Family at Boston; from which Place he constantly traded: Nor was there any other Uneasiness to combat with than stormy Weather; which indeed, any body who has been ever at Sea, we believe will admit to be Fatigue enough.

When she landed, the first News she heard was, that Worthy was gone to New-York, which is above four Hundred Miles from Boston.

The Ship went Mouth at

But we should have premised to our Readers, that, before she lest England, some busy People in Jamaica, who called themselves her Friends, wrote to her, that, as soon as she had lest that Island, Worthy had began an Amour with a young Lady; that

the was with Child by him; and that the gave out, the was his Wife.

Our Apologist, whose Soul was wrapt up in her dear Worthy, heard this News with an Agitation of Mind that threw her almost into Madnels: But, as by the fame Ship these Letters came, she received a most afffectionate one from him, telling her how to conduct herfelf when the landed in New-England; and also informing her he was to embark the next Day on board a Man of War for Boston) she was greatly relieved; and when the came to recollect, perfwaded herfelf it was impossible the Stories which had been wrote her from Jamaica could be true, and then resolved she would believe nothing to his Prejudice, 'till fhe could hear his Justification from his own Mouth; the', before her Departure, she had fome very difagreeable Confirmations, that all was not as the had left it on the other Side.

However, maugre all her Doubts, the was resolved to sulfill the solemn Promise she had given him to return; and had no Reason to doubt of the kindest Reception, having, to the utmost, sulfilled every Commission he had given her that could make her Return agreeable. But when she landed, and found Worthy was gone about a Month before to New-York, all her Agonies of Mind revived.

She took however the very Lodgings he had gone out of, and by Degrees found out the Meaning of this strange Irresolution.

She is fully convinced, the Story that was fo industriously wrote her of his Amour from Jamaica was false; and is very well affured, the same People laboured as much as it was possible to give him an ill Opinion of her; and, by what happened after, one would imagine they had but too well succeeded.

when Worthy landed at Boston, the first Thing he did was to enquire out a fit House for them to reside in, and was actually in Treaty with the Gentleman who owned it; when, on a sudden, the Resolution was taken to go to New-York, which, upon examining narrowly into, our Apologist sound to be no other than this.

The present Governor of that Town and Province is one S—, a Bristol Man, who pretends to be a distant Relation of Worthy's Mother. Their Families (we believe) might be of the same Name.

This Man is a low-bred, haughty, ignofant Fellow was brought up an Attorney, not of the bigbest but of the lowest Class. Indeed, tho her Resentment is very great against him, we think it is needless to stigmatize him with any other Name:—Low Attorney is sufficient; but as this Piece of Mockery upon Government thought sit to No. 4. Vol. 3. Cc busy

bufy himself in a most extraordinary Manner about her, we cannot help giving an hiftorical Account of him.

to White and have not obliged or ability mot After making the most of his Profession at Briftol, when he was over Head and Ears in Debt, and every way qualified, he transported bimself to America with a Wife and fix or feven Children; where he landed, without being worth as much Money in the World as would buy each of them a Pair of 

However, by the Dint of an uncommon Affurance, he worked himfelf into a little Bufiness; and as soon as he was tolerably fettled, began to lay Schemes to supplant the then Governor, who was a Gentleman of unblemished Character, and most deservedly revered by the New-England People in general, who were never known to be more happy than when under his Government. 19 aids as mid ; mysosiul; al war as it.

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But that he might be seconded in this base Attempt by some leading People, of a caballing Spirit, (for there are of these to be found in every Country) he pretended he would make Use of extraordinary Interest he had at London, with a great Lord, to put a Man of Fortune of that Country into the Government; but never hinted, his real Design was to get himself in. And, by this Pretence, they were prevailed on to support him with Money for the Prosecution of the Affair.

When his Plots were tolerably ripe for Execution, he sent his Wise over to England: She was a good Figure, and had an uncommon Share of Understanding: Therefore, long tutor'd by such an bonest, able Preceptor, she was the sittest Woman in the World to send on an Embassy of this kind; and Ladies, who go resolved to resuse nothing to to Great Men, have a Right to all they can ask; especially, when it is to gild an ugly sprouting Ornament they graft upon a certain

tain Place of their Husband's Heads, by learned Anatomists yelept Os Frontis; but what we shall humbly content ourselves to denote by the yulgar Name of Forebead,

In fine, by these fort of Condescentions, the Intrigues against poor Governor B—

were so artfully managed by the Husband and Wise, and a sew ignorant People, whom they had inveigled into their Party, that he was dismiss'd his Employment, and, by the Power of the aforesaid Great Man, was worthily succeeded by the notedly-honest, and no less wife, Bristol Attorney:

Madam was however prevailed with to continue her Visits to this great Lord, who was so well pleased with them and her Person, he prevailed upon her to continue in England upwards of three Years; and, in the mean Time, as we have just hinted, made her Husband Governor; that the Lucre of his Employment might soften the Rigor of three lonely, cold, uncomfortable

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Winters he was obliged to pass without her, and two of them after the Government was given him.

ferved: Confidence-ig. and much Affection

In this Situation was our Attorney, when Worthy landed at Boston, whom he was highly delighted to receive and acknowledge for a Kinsman; not so much, its pretended, from any violent Regard for his Cousin, as from the very pardonable Pride of desiring to be thought allied to so good a Family.

But, 'tis not improbable, another Reason, no less powerful, might be discovered, without the Spirit of Divination, co-operating in this cordial Reception. The Governor had Daughters, one of which he flattered himself he should be able to persuade his new Cousin to take off his Hands.

But when he understood how closely Worthy was engaged with our Apologist, he spared no Pains that Art could invent to endeavour to break off their Intimacy; for,

poor bonest Man! he never conceived there could be any Difficulty in separating a Man and a Woman, who had the most unrea ferved Confidence in, and truest Affection forgione another; and who had lived fome Years together in the most uninterrupted Harmony Nor did it ever enter his Head, that a Man should be under the least Obligation to a Woman who could make two fuch Voyages, to follow him to many thousand Leagues in the Midft of a War. No, no; that was all nothing: Every tender Tie was to be instantly dissolved, every Obligation absorbed, in the very bigh Honor an Alliance with this great and mighty Governor would be, from whom, in all Probability, he might receive, by way of Fortune, a large Handful of New-England Paper Currency; which, upon the Exchange of London, would be confidered perhaps almost as valuable as Waste-Paper.

This was the good Governor's Scheme; and one of the first Things to be thought on was to contrive, if possible, to prevent their meeting;

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meeting: For he was apprehensive, it would not be quite foreasy a Matter to part them when once they had met,

systemad not been landed above red Hours, To this Bod, he meditated a very cunning, well-concerted Pretence of fending him, in Company with forme other Gentlemen, to New-York; and this Journey was taken for late in the Year, that, before it was possible for him to return, the Winter came in, and the Snows fell, which equally blocked up her Passage to him.

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When they came to an Anchor, and the Captain was going to make his Report to the Governor, he asked her by what Name the would be given in.

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She replied Worthy; for, as the was informed he was gone to New-York, the was determined not to expose herself to any Infults that might be offered her, under the Denomination of being Worthy's Mistress, when he was not present himself to protect

her;

her, and we believe it will hereafter be admitted, it was no unwife Precaution.

She had not been landed above two Hours, and in her Lodgings, before this great and mighty Governor fent a folerin, grave, wife looking Fellow to her, who informed her Servants he had brought a Letter from the Governor to her.

Upon this, the ordered he might be admitted.

or him is rettied, t

After a most formal, puretannic Speech, he deliver'd her a Letter open, and inform'd her the Contents were not unknown to him; and that this Letter was to apprize her, if she assumed to herself Worthy's Name, the Governor would prosecute her according to Law.

Her Heart was fo full, that it left her Tongue but little Power of Speech; but at last collecting all her Fortitude together, this clockworked Messenger having ended his

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his long Harrangue, worded in pretty unpolite Terms, she told him very coolly, that, as to what Name she thought fit to take upon her, or her Reasons for so doing, she could not bring berfelf to understand she was in any Shape accountable to Governor S However, that he might be convinced her Intention was to give a categorical Answer to his extraordinary Menaces, the begged he would inform him, that her Refolution was to continue to go by the Name of Worthy, in Defiance of his Power; and added, by way of Confolation to him, her Reasons for so doing were, that she was really Worthy's Wife: For when the perceived that Governor Sthought fit to menace her with his Power. the immediately resolved with herself not to give up that Point upon any Terms; and fo far it answered her End, that nobody scrupled to visit her; and she appeals to all the Inhabitants of that Place, without Exception, for her Conduct, or whether the ever did or acted one Tittle there, but what was strictly conformable to the Dignity and Honor becoming the Character a Woman should sup-No. 4. Vol. 3. Dd port,

port, who merits the Happiness of being Worthy's Wife.

She acknowledges, with the utmost Gratitude, the great Civilities she received from the Inhabitants; and, in particular, the Vas-fel Family, both Brothers and Sisters.

Here it would be little conformable to the Justice she would endeavour to do both her Friends and Enemies, if we were to omit what she says in particular of Col. John Vassel.

That Gentleman came from New-York, about a Week after she arrived at Boston, where he had just parted with Worthy; and, hearing that his Lady was come to Boston, he came immediately to see her; but had before heard of the Governor's Treatment of her, and when he had paid her the usual Civilities, he said he was extremely forry that any Thing disagreeable, or contrary to her Expectations, had happened fince her Arrival in that Country: That, however

however others might think proper to behave, Worthy was his Countryman and Friend, and a Gentleman he had so great a Regard for, he should take upon him to act in this Particular, as he was sure the generous Worthy would do by any Lady belonging to him, whom he might happen to meet deserted and friendless, in a strange Country; therefore, he begged she would, with the greatest Freedom, command his Pocket, Equipage, House, or any thing he was Master of: "For which (continued he) I am not in the least Doubt, I shall hereafter receive the Thanks of my Friend."

Our Apologist was quite confounded at such Professions of Generosity, and thanked him in Terms full of the highest Respect and Gratitude.

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The whole Time she continued there, this Gentleman and his Family constantly visited her; and she received every Civility and Friendship from him the kindest Brother could have done her.

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This the wife, good-natured Governor, who before hated this Centleman and all his Family, took Care to improve to his general Purpose, by giving out, that Col. Vaffel's Professions of Friendship to Worsby was no other than to cover his amorous Defigns upon our Apologist; and also, that they were favoured by her; the the does most folemnly aver, there is nothing to monthrough untrue; for that, during the whole Time the flaid there, that Gentleman never mentioned any thing to her, whereby the had Reafon to imagine or conclude he had any other Defigns upon her, than what a Man of the ftrictest Honour on Earth might have had for a Sifter tooo stipp cover hippiod A 100.

Is it at all unnatural or improbable, that a well-bred Man, and a Man of strict Honor, should be capable of such an Act of disinterested Friendship?——— No, surely!——and the we have been obliged, for the most Part, to complain of the general ill Treatment she has met with from Mankind, we would, on the other Hand,

b. Profestions of Cenerasity, and phanked

and honourable Part of them

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She is extremely mortify'd to think there can be such a Spirit of Malignity found in the World, that the Moment a Gentleman attempts to take the Part of a Woman, be she ever so great an Object of Pity, that generous Compassion should be construed into amorous Designs or base Sensuality; as the it were impossible Esteem and Friendship could subsist between the Sexes, or that Men were incapable of any disinterested or generous Actions to a Woman.

We admit it is too, too often the Cafe; and that Reward, we Men are apt to expect as a Price of our Friendship to the Ladies, we must confess to be the most base degenerate Part of our Character.

Why are Women to be shut out from the real Comforts to be found in Friendship? 'Tis not because their gentle Natures are less susceptible of that noble Passion than ours; and we every Day meet with Proofs of their Sincerity

Sincerity to what they love and effect, infinitely furpassing any thing we hear or read of among Men.

Sive is extremely mornify'd to think there

But the Truth is, the Moment we come to have such a Degree of Confidence with them, that they venture to tell us their Thoughts, the next Thing we aim at is the Possession of their Persons; and this being eternally the Consequence, it becomes dangerous and impracticable for a Woman to make a Friendship with us; and I am not sure we are not the Losers in this Case, for there is, I am convinced, infinite Satisfaction to be found in the Conversation of a worthy, sensible Female Friend.

However, our Apologist does most solemnly declare, every Act of Civility she received from Colonel Vassel in New-England, was upon no other Terms than his Friendship to Worthy; and that he never opened his Lips to her while she was there, with any the most distant Hint that could be called of the amorous Kind; and tho'

I. that Reward, we Men'air abr to ex-

Gentleman is in his Grave, this is a Piece of Justice she thinks herself bound in Honor to do his Memory.

She is so sensible of the Use his Friendship was to her while there, there is nothing allied to him but I am sure she would, if they wanted, be ready to share her last Shilling with.

The good Governor however did all he could to lay her low in the Opinion of the People, and prevent her being visited and taken Notice of.

But her Party was greatly too strong for his, and she never failed, supported with her usual Spirit, to treat his Greatness, wherever they happened to meet, with that profound Contempt he deserved from her; and, by what I can find, his Excellency got but very little Honor in the Dispute.

But all this Time her Heart was upon the Rack; for, put what Face she could upon

it, the was almost distracted to think Worthy, whether by Design or Heedlessness, could have acted so unkind a Part.

Beveral of her best Friends would have prevailed on her to pass the Winter at Boston, and wait 'till the Weather would permit Worthy to come there; and she admits it to be the wrongest Step she ever took, not to have followed their Advice: But, fired with Resentment at her Treatment, and quite in Despair, she took her Passage in a little Ship called a Bilander, loaded down to the Water's Edge, which must necessarily expose her to great Fatigues and Dangers; for, as the Ship was so very small, the Accommodations were bad, and a Winter-Passage from America is hardly ever made without the utmost Danger.

Indeed, the freely acknowledges, the Hopes of Death were her only Reason for undertaking a Voyage under these Circumstances: But it seems we are not to die when we most defire it; or it would have been

impossible that Ship could have weathered the Storms she came home in; for, from the Time they lost Sight of the Light-House, it blew one continued severe hard Gale from the North and North-North-West, 'till they came into the Downs: So that, during the Space of forty-six Days they were at Sea, they were not able to carry a Sail forty-six Hours; but with the Ship laying too, and the Sea continually making a free Passage over her, they drove the whole Way, scarce able to keep a Candle lighted even between Decks.

For several Days together, they found it impossible to boil the Pot with the Mens Provisions; the the poor Souls were forced to pump Half-hour and Half-hour, the Captain not excepted, to keep her above Water; and, with all that Labor, the Pumps were so bad and choaked up, they never could get it under enough to keep so little as Five-foot Water in the Hold.

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The Captain was a most diligent and experienced Officer, and a very good-natured civil Man; and, she says, has frequently stood the Deck for sixteen Hours together. Therefore, it may, with great Justice, be said, that, to his extraordinary Care and Skill, they were all indebted for their Prefervation.

At length, they happily and, we cannot help faying, miraculously arrived at Deal; and, the next Day, she set forward on her Journey to London.

In the Promised Justification we were under a Necessity to set forth most of the Occurrences, which happened to her immediately after her Arrival, and her taking Lodgings at Whitehall; where inward Grief and Vexation brought her into a very low State of Health; which, being attended by a Fever, was very near bringing her the Confolation by Death she so much wished for.

Thus she continued for above a Year, during which she never slept at one Time so long as an Hour together; and her Blood was so impoverished with Illness, when they bled her it left no sort of Redness on any Linnen that was made Use of; and whenever she took the Air, a Chairman was obliged to carry her up and down Stairs in his Arms.

At last, by the indefatigable Care of a tender Sister, she began a little to recover; and, as soon as her Health would permit her to take any Care of her Business, the first Thing she thought of was to revive the Suit against Mr. Muilman.

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promise Matters between their Clients: To which Mr. E ---- consented.

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Accordingly, there were feveral Meetings had, which was only a Pretence to gain Time, 'till he had strictly informed himself in what Condition her Circumstances were. and, finding he had nothing to apprehend from them, after keeping the Thing in Agitation about fix Months, at last broke off by making her fome trifling inconfiderable Offer, which he was well affured the would never accept of: For at that Time had she had Money, or any Friend to have stood by her, he would have been glad to come to any Terms; but, confiding in her Inability to profecute a Cause against his opulent Fortune, he chose to expend in Law four Times the Sum that would have enabled her to live in Content and Affluence.

When the went to famaica the Cause stood upon the Cross-Bill and her Answer, which they had taken Exceptions to for Insufficiency: Therefore, the first Thing she did

was, to put in another Answer; which was to be brought before the Master for his Report, whether sufficient or not.

Here we cannot help remarking the Corruption which is, almost universally, crept not only into the Morals of Mankind, but their general Opinion of Things: - What a World do we live in! when he is esteemed the ablest Lawyer who, by all the Tricks, Shifts, Arts and Chicanery of the Law, is able to battle a bad Cause out the longest? And, so prevalent is the Power of Money, the Person who Mr. Muilman employed in his Affairs, though esteemed by every body that knows him to be a Man of as fair a Character as any in the Profession; yet, in her Cause, he absolutely condescended to play all the little Tricks and Shifts of a Newgate Sollicitor. and A+I has tastao an av

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By means of these Subterfuges and Evafions, she was above two Years before she was able to get a Report; for, when a Warrant was taken out, and the Parties were to attend attend at Five, no body appeared 'till after Six; and then it was either a Message from the Council (who is Mr. Muilman's Brother-in-Law) or the Sollicitor, to beg the Master would be so good as to excuse the Council, who had a Cause in Chancery, or some other No-Business that Day, and could not possibly attend.

If the Council was ready, the Sollicitor was ill, or bad a Cause elsewhere.

At other Times, Mr. W. would promife to take a Warrant out for the next Attendance, as it came in his Turn; and, if he kept his Word, (which seldom happened, for he generally chose to forget it) he would take it out three or four Days later than he agreed to do.

In fine, thus was she played off and amused by these Gentlemen: It was looked upon as a great Point gained, if one Warrant in six was spoken to; and then, it was only to go the same Matter over and over again,

again, with all the Sophistry (indeed we had like to have faid, Knavery) their Imagination could furnish.

Word has been the Business of a whole Attendance; for the Council's Watch was laid upon the Table by him, and he took great Care never to exceed a Second beyond the Hour. So that all the Benefit Mrs. Mailman received, by being every Attendance at above Two Guineas Expence for her Council's Fees, Sollicitor, Warrant, Chair-Hire, &c. was the Pleasure of telling the Council some disagreeable Truths in the public Office, or at the Master's Chambers, which ever happened to be the Place of Attendance.

Tho' this is a most terrible Grievance to a Suitor, can it be imagined a Master will be so infatuated, as to discountenance a Practice whereon the chief Prosits of their Places depend? No, surely.

Then what Remedy is there left for the Party distressed by these iniquitous Delays? Why, they must move the Court by their Council, that the Master may expedite his Report, and the Parties attend de Die in Diem; and a Motion of this kind is seldom or ever made, but you run the Risque of gaining the Master's Displeasure, before whom your Question stands; and no doubt, that would be looked upon as a dangerous Proceeding. Therefore, this is an Evil without Remedy.

She is morally convinced, if the worthy Council, who appeared for her Adversary, had at first known the Truth of the Case, he would have been the last Man breathing, who would have undertaken Mr. Muilman's Defence; and so far our Apologist forgives him. It was not Mr. Muilman's Cause that he defended, but that of Mrs. Darnel and her Children, whose Sister he had married.

Therefore, tho' he could not avoid feeing the true State of the Case, by the Nature of the the Proceedings, and must consequently be very well able to judge of the Honesty and Integrity of bis Brother-in-Law; he nevertheless was obliged, in regard to his Lady, to support her Sister in the most effectual Manner he could.

However, these two Years Law cost our Apologist very near 600 L which, with the Expence of supporting a large Family, lay very heavy upon her, and brought her under a Necessity of contracting several Debts.

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But at last in 1744, she obtained a Report in her Favour, after being obliged to put in fix or seven different Answers; for, if by any Chance there was the Word then instead of than, they battled it out to oblige her to put in another, and then another; 'till, finding no Possibility of Cavil, even at a Word, they were obliged to give it up, after two Years and some Months close Attendance, and that monstrous Expence.

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However, that this fummary Way of Proceeding may not give our Readers too high an Opinion of the Law, they will be pleased to observe, before she went to Jamaica, this had been above two Years referred to the Master: Therefore, from first to last, exclusive of the Time she was abroad, this Answer was five Years attending; not that she lays the Blame upon the Master to whom it was referred; for when they at any Time attended, and he, good old Gentleman, could keep himself awake, he endeavoured all in his Power to understand them.

But, poor Man! had he been forty Years younger, it would not be very eafy to make their Arguments intelligible.—How was it possible for him to comprehend, that a Man, who pretended to be so greatly injured by the Prosecution that was carrying on against him, should endeavour, with so much Art, to keep off, and evade the entring into the Merits of the Cause: For surely, nothing can be more obvious than the Advantage Mr. Muilman must have obtained over this poor distressed

distressed Woman, if the Cause of her Complaint had been without Foundation.

The Consequence must have been the Dismission of her Bill with Costs.

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And this was a Matter of too great Moment to him to be neglected, when it would have vested him with no less than the Power of keeping her in a fail for her Life, and with what Tenderness and Mercy he would have exercised that Power, let all his previous as well as subsequent Actions declare.

It was not her Fault, that the Cause between them did not come in three Months to a final Determination; and one would imagine, taking it for granted that he had Right on his Side, and as he has fworn had paid her a good and lawful Consideration for that 2001. per Annum; which, if true, must have appeared so to the Court; would he not therefore have got her Bill dismissed, and that Dismission have been attended with above a thousand Pounds Costs; besides, the

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Infamy that would have naturally attended her making fuch a Claim unjustly?

And, with all these superior Advantages, to a Man who pretended his Credit and Reputation every Day suffered by such a Cause being carried on against him, we ask, How comes it he did not labour to bring it to a fair and speedily Trial? Oh no! the bonest, upright, unperjured Mr. Muilman knew too well what a righteous Figure he would make, whenever that happened.

On whose Side the Merits were was out of the Question, and nothing considered but the Destruction Mrs. Muilman's Success must bring upon Mrs. Darnel and her Children.

The Master she believes, was an honest Man; but not one of those Judges, who, if be could see Light through a Hedge which he was not able to pass, would jump over it.

Mr. Muilman's Council and Sollicitor were his Neighbours; and, before any Warrant was to be attended, they generally smoaked a Pipe together; and the Stories they told him, were so very different from what she used to tell him before their Faces the next Day, it perplexed the good old Gentleman to such a Degree, that he used to fall asleep for Relief; and, when he awaked, made an Excuse for what he called, shutting his Eyes to save them; and Mr. O—— (who continued, all the Time he was reposing, still talking) would say——

"Well, Master, I believe you will be of Opinion, that this Line we have been arguing, viz.

And this Deponent at that Time lodged at the House of Captain Burton, &c.

should stand thus:

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And this Deponent on or about that Time, was a Lodger at the House of one Captain Burton, &c."

Pray, Reader, observe how material was

ory different from W

"I say, Master, I believe you will be of Opinion this ought to be altered and more explained, and therefore is insufficient;—but, as it is Six o'Clock, we must refer our other Objections' till the next Warrant."

The poor old Gentleman generally confented; for it is not to be imagined an Apothecary would be against a Repetitum.

Whiteh I thened would have to

Therefore, had she not always attended herself, and been frequently obliged to make Use of some Exclamations, to open his Ears as well as his Eyes, in all human Probability, this Report would not have been made 'till after the Jubilee."

The next Farce to be acted was to follicit for her Report; which, when obtained, tho' not without the usual Chicanery, Delays and Expence, was to be carried into Court. This found Business for one Term; the next they were to move to take the Injunction off from the original Cause, and set it down for Hearing.

But, as that must come in Course, perhaps there might be so few as 150 Causes before it.

Therefore, if the had her usual Indulgence, according to their known Expedition, there was a bare Possibility of it's being heard in a Year or two: For, to the very great Abuse of the Law, and often the Ruin of the Subject, during the Seffions of Parliament, there can be but little or no Business done; as the Chancellor is generally Speaker of the House of Lords; and therefore, whenever he is obliged to attend that House, must, tho' fitting, break off in the Middle of a Cause, without any Regard to the Inconconveniency (why may we not again fay, Ruin) it brings upon a poor Suitor, whose Cause not only goes over (i.e. postponed) but their Council expect refreshing Fees upon thefe of Parties that may happen during this Interval of Time, which must bring after them Bills of Revivor, with all the attendant Delays, with which that Court is generally so complaisant as to indulge Executors.

And the Chancellor's being Speaker, is but a small Part of the Grievance.

This great Man is always of the Cabinet; and fometimes has Part of the Weight of a Prime Minister to employ him; and whenever his Majesty is absent from England, a Lord of the Regency.

How hard it is, that a Man's fuperior Abilities should reduce him to the Necessity of taking the Charge of almost the whole Legislative Authority upon himself; when the particular Branch, for which he is so eminently well-qualify'd, is more than sufficient for any ordinary Man to execute in such Manner as the Suitors may receive no Injury from Delays, &c.&c.&c.?

And,

And, as it can never be suspected that a great Man, who is vested with the sinst Employment in this Kingdom, the Prosits of which are reputed to be no less than Ten Thousand Pounds a Year, can accept any other from a Desire of Gain, without doubt it is a great Hardship upon the Chancellor as well as the Suitors, that he should be loaded and incumbered with any other than the Business of his Court. But some Men think they can never be over-employed in the Service of their Country.

For these Reasons chiefly, the Business of that Court is hung up to such an Eternity of Time; not to mention the cruel, heavy Burden of the Law-Offices, which puts it entirely out of the Power of a poor Person to come at suffice, and gives the Rich that absolute Dominion over them.

So that, in a Country where the best Laws that ever were made subsist, they are so corruptly executed, that they are become our greatest Oppressions; while we are over-run No. 4. Vol. 3. Gg with

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with a Swarm of the Vermin Ministers of it, who loll in their Coaches, and wallow in the Spoils of a ruined People.

And as this is the Grievance which has brought such Disreputation on that truly-honourable Court, so well calculated to mitigate the Rigor of our Laws; where the literal Sense of them are followed with such Exactness, they are not always conformable with the Equitable.

Indeed, there is another Court which carries the Appearance of an Affistant to it; but it is notoriously otherwise: The Master of the Rolls takes off but a trisling Part of the Business, called Forms; for, as his Decrees are not final, but that an Appeal lies to the Chancellor, that inferior Court only cuts out more Work for the Sharks or Attorneys, call them which you please.

Upon the whole, these are the Terrors of the Law, and the Weapons by which their Ministers destroy the People of England,

and keep them out of their Properties from Generation to Generation.

So that, the Great-Great-Grand-Children of an original Complainant, after Court and Office Fees are paid, with the trifling Addition of the Clerk in Court, Sollicitor, Bills, &c. the poor Suitors are at last forced to drop the Cause, after the Law has devoured two Thirds of the Estate, for want of Means to prosecute and recover the very, very small Remains,

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Pray, can any Inquisition be worse than this?—No, surely! and there would have been sewer unhappy Examples of these ruinous Litigations, had every Sufferer been candid enough to have given the Public Warning of this Evil, which our Apologist has done.

And if, by our exposing this Hydra, one in a hundred should be saved from the Ruin she has fallen into, it will be a sufficient and all the Reward she expects or desires.

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Perhaps too, it will warn poor innocent. People who are not yet, like her, quite undone, to withdraw their little Remains from the Power of these general Devourers.

These are Abuses worthy of a legislative Consideration. This is the Colossus, that they, and every Individual of this Nation, are equally interested in the reducing to it's natural Proportion; for we are not now redressed in our Grievances, and secured in our Properties, so much as we are persecuted and undone by them.

And if Sufferings give a Privilege to complain, no body living has a Right superior to our Apologist; who has so severely set the Weight of Delays, and the insupportable Expence, by which only Justice is to be obtained; and knows, to her Ruin, the shameful Manner in which it is abused and perverted, and the Turnings and Windings by which the most successful Client is, generally speaking, cajoled and ruined.

May not these Truths have given Rise to that very old Saying, "That he who goes to Law, tho he gains his Cause, is sure to be undone?"

It is now Time we introduce a most extraordinary Personage in this Drama, not yet taken Notice of, Mrs. Muilman's Soldicitor.

This Man was recommended to her by an old Woman, one Mrs. Dejean, whom she had formerly known by her being Servant to a Jeweller tn the Strand; but her present Occupation, we believe, malicious People would be apt to call by the Name of Tally-Woman.

Tho' this fober Matron covered her real Occupation under the Title of a Necessary-Woman, who travelled about the Streets, with French Lace, Gloves, Flowers, Stockings, Pomatum, Paint, &c.

But as the Ladies, who used to deal with her, were not always overstocked with Money, ney, she was frequently forced to give them Credit, which she generally did at so reasonable and conscionable an Interest, as Five Hundred per Cent. or thereabouts.

And in a very remarkable Cause, she once brought against an unhappy Woman, for one of these kind of Debts, she had been very successful; and, having made Use of one F—\*, an Attorney, she strongly recommended him to our Apologist.

This is a Man who is generally reputed in the Profession to be what they call an able Practicer, which, we have been informed, is the Cant for an Attorney who is resolved to get Money.

However, this good old Lady, who had made Trial of his Skill and Dexterity, extolled him in a most extraordinary Manner

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<sup>\*</sup> As there are two of the Name, we beg the Reader will please to observe, we do not mean Mr. F— of Chancery-Lane; in whose Hands our Apologist would have thought herself happy, he being a Gentleman of an universal good Character.

to our Apologist; and, withal assured her, he was an bonest Mau, and one of a very fair Character.

Missing would be

Our Readers will be the less surprized at the Commendations she gave this Man, when they shall hereaster be informed, what Confidence she reposed in him, and the Uses he made of it.

he employed, as we that then

At length, she sent this F— to Mrs. Muilman, and upon talking her Affairs over to him, he told her, he was very ready to serve her.

To this she consented, and gave him Orders to call at the Six-Clerks Office upon Mr.

O — E — for her Papers.

He then began to profecute her Adversary with all the feeming Diligence that can be imagined, for some small Time: But, on a sudden, he flackened his Pace, and every Thing began to drag beavily along.

Business, when he came to know the Neccifity of her Circumstances, this greedy Fellow
under Pretence of Want of Money would
not his one Step, but as he drew large
Sums for her, for Council's Rees, OfficeCopies, and in fine every minute Expence
attending the Cause; and his Calls for Money, in Hopes to distress her, were even
more than he employed, as we shall soon
be able to make public, we hope, to the
Satisfaction of our Readers; at the same
Time that we open a Scene to them, perhaps the most extraordinary that ever was
exhibited in the Law.

Now the honest Reader will perhaps be surprized, what should so suddenly slacken this avaricious Attorney's Pace; whose Interest, one would have supposed. Should have been to have brought this Cause to a speedy Conclusion. Therefore, here we must beg Leave to give them a Story, which we take to be a Case in Point.

There were two Gentlemen who were Acquaintance: The one had a large and opulent Fortune; the other, only a younger Brother's; but, small as it was, consisted of a Mortgage the young Gentleman's Father had upon the other's Estate.

And one Day talking together, concerning the Payment of the Mortgage, the young Gentleman informed his Friend, that he was building for himself a little House, which was near finished; and that, as he was under a Necessity of paying the People he had employed, he hoped the other would pay in the Mortgage Money.

To this he very readily replied, "I will give it under my Hand to pay you the Day your House is finished, if you will not trouble me before; but give it also under yours, not to ask it 'till then."— Which was as readily agreed to by the other.

Upon which they parted.

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The Man of Fortune immediately sent for the Builder, and gave him a large Sum of Money to contrive so as to put bad Work into the Building, that they might be obliged to do and undo; and this for several Years together. Therefore, the House was never completed.

The poor Gentleman, who was all this while distressed to the last Degree for Money, rather than starve, was obliged to take a twentieth Part of the Money due upon the Mortgage for the whole; as he had bound himself up not to demand it 'till that House was finished.

The Application of this Story we presume will be easily made. Would not this give any reasonable Creature, rather a Terror than an Inclination TO BUILD or GO TO LAW?

Once perhaps in a

There is no Punishment prescribed for their wicked and corrupt Practices; and we are, notwithstanding we know this, under a Necessity to make Use of them, no Man being heing suffered to transact his own Business: And when any one is hardy enough to complain of these People, there is, as we have before said, no Punishment prescribed for them but such as they can evade and quibble away, or at least protract to such a Length of Time, that the People who prosecute for Justice must be ruined in the Pursuit, while they are acting only in their own Province.

And, pray, what Justice are we to expect? Will the Law punish the Law?

that, in adapt to pay for them, he multibave

Once perhaps in a Century, there may a Wills appear, who, nobly despising his own private Gain, when it is to be attended by encouraging this wicked Tax upon Justice, will discountenance the Projectors.

But what is the Consequence?—Why, they appear no more before him; and will go where they can find more Favour; which is to say, more profitable Delay.

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Therefore, if a dishonest Attorney should think fit to betray his Clients, sell them to their Adversaries, do every thing in their Cause that is contrary to their Inscreeks, pray what Remedy stave they I Why, to employ snother Attorney to call him to an Account, who will do the very same, ad infinitum.

will resence lide go but was at Laft forced

Cause was set down for Hearing; But, some sew Days before it was to have come on, as the last Delay it was in her Accorner's Power to give ther, he wrote her a Letter, that her Briefs were of an immense Length; and that, in order to pay for them, he must have Rorty Guiness before be could deliver them.

This he, at that Time, toppoled would be a Sum very difficult for their to raife; at least, Time enough to bring on her Cause in it's Turn to so that the least Damage that could happen by this Loss of Time to lier, was, that, when it came to be set down again, it must perhaps rake it's Furn after 150 other Causes, which, according to the usual Dispatch

Dispatch of Business, would put her back a

their Advertacies, to every thing in their

But, contrary to his Expectation, the lent the Forty Guineau he demanded; and, as this was complying with the only Thing he thought next to an Impossibility to her, he had no Pretence left; but was at last forced to fend her the Briefs, which were indeed of a most mormous Length, and had saw a last

flew Days before it was set to prenorthe was

But there was no Time to lefe: Her Gaufe was to come on in eight or ten Days; but, astit was a Marten of no small Confequence to her, and, having no great Reafon to but for much Confidence in her Attorney as to bring it on without first appointing a Meeting of their Countil, to consider with them whother levery thing had been done that was proper before the Hearing came on, the waited on them all with her Briefs, with which the gave them near 100% and begged they would be so good as to meet in Confultation; which they accordingly did, at Mr. Sodi any Grade Ind Chambers, and her Diplane.

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her Attorney was appointed to attend them, but did not chuse to appear there.

owlerds at though it is very plain, had

Upon looking over the Briefs and Papers, what Readers must be her Astonishment when they all unanimously informed her, that there had been no one Step taken, which could be of any real Service to her Cause? That, her Attorney had managed her Cause fo ill, the could not recover, for that, instead of going round about to prove she was under Age, owhen Mr. Muilman got the Deed from her, they were only to have brought Proof that 700 lives no valuable Confideration for 200 L a Vear for her Life? which might eafily have been done in for Col. Dungomb was then alive, who hadordesed Mr. Mead the Banker at Temple Bar, to offer 2000 kaif the would dispose of it for her Life ato the Time the wanted to borrow the Money that Mr. Muilman lent which the save than near Years this begreat

to Therefore, that Gentleman's Evidence was all the wanted and the' this was the only and the' this was the only and the wanted.

Thing really necessary, her Attorney never once mentioned it to her, or took any Step towards it; though it is very plain, had she been but Ten Years of Age, and Mr. Muilman had given her a valuable Consideration, no Court of Equity would have relieved her.

rould be of anguited Service, hours like mis

Therefore, now the had no Remedy left but to pay Costs, and bring a new Bill, which, if the did properly manage, they (her Council) were certain there was no fort of Doubt of her recovering her 200 h a Year, and all the Arrears due thereon, exclusive of the 700 h she had borrowed of Mr. Muilman.

And this only Remedy that was left her, it was not in her Power to take, without paying upwards of 1200 l. Costs, before she could be at Liberty to bring a new Bill, and had then perhaps sixteen Years Law to go thro', before she had the least Probability of bringing it to a Hearing.

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But fach, and fuch only, was the Relief which, at an immoderate Expence, the Law, on whose Protection her insupportable Diftrefs had relied, was able to afford her; and the nothing has ever yet appeared that could invalidate, foil, or fet afide the Justice of her Complaints; yet, by the Ingenuity and Corruption of her own Sollicitor, her Cause was fo clouded and huddled beneath a Heap of Proceedings that were quite unnecessary and ought never to have been, and those very few that were necessary neglected, she was as far distant from the Relief she sought, as the Moment she began; and, after so many Years Plague and Trouble and many Thousand Pounds Expence, desperate as this Remedy may feem, it was the only one left her.

How much more charitable does the cruel Inquisitor appear, when that compassionate Judge delivers over to the secular Arm a poor Merevic, who he is sure will broil alive, notwithstanding all bis Christian Exportations, that the miserable Wretch may be used with the greatest Mercy, the Nature of his unhappy Case will admit?

What a Situation our unhappy Apologist must be in, let those imagine who have not yet out-lived the tender Sensations of Compassion, and whose Souls can be touched with Humanity enough to feel another's Distress? Nothing surely could exceed her's; for she had it no more in her Power to pay that Cost, than to give herself an Empire: So that now she was absolutely in Mr. Micilman's Power.

When the rest of her Council withdrew, Mr. S——G——, who always behaved in the genteelest and most friendly Manner to her, on talking the Affair over, told her, that he was extremely forry this Cause had been so basely managed; and that, for his Part, he could not tell whether her Attorney had most shewn the Want of Skill or Integrity: In fine, he asked her, if she was able to pay the Cost; in Answer to which, she very ingenuously told him her Circumstances.

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If that is the Cafe, Madam, replied he, all I can advise you is, to endeavour to compromise it in the best Manner you can with Mr. Muilman: And added, that if she consented, he would speak to Mr. O—upon the Affair, and try what was to be done.

Mrs. Muilman thanked this Gentleman for his kind Intentions, and affured him she had so high an Opinion of his Integrity and Honor, that whatever he should agree to in her Name, she would faithfully ratify; and, having taken her Leave, returned to her Lodgings almost dead with Grief, to think not only what was to become of herself and her poor disconsolate Family, but also of the People who had given her Credit, upon the Dependance of her Success in this Cause.

She had very little Reason to expect Mr. Muilman would not now act by her, conformable to all his former unwearied Severity; and what a Prospect that must set before her, is needless to say.

The next Day she received a Letter from Mr. S—G—, to inform her, all that Mr. Muilman could be brought to, was to give her Five Hundred Pounds, and release her from the Costs, upon Condition she would sign general Releases to him.

What a Proposal this must be to her, who, but the Week before, had expended in that Cause above a Hundred and Fifty Pounds, let any one imagine! Can there be a stronger Picture of this Man's Wickedness and impenetrable Avarice?

Either she had a Right to the whole Demand, or to no Part; and if the first, will any Man wonder ber good Husband would swear, forswear, suborn, and administer composing Draughts; or, in fine, do any thing, be it ever so supernaturally wicked, if he finds it conducive to his Interest?

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However, mean as these Proposals were, the sent immediately for some of her chief Creditors, and also to Mr. O—— E——,

I i 2 her

her Clerk in Court, to consult with them what they thought most adviseable to be done.

Missing Pounds, and dirtie

Mr. E— ftrenuously insisted on her accepting of this Proposal, at the same Time telling her, he would advise her to appoint a Meeting with her Creditors at her Lodgings, and pay the Money among them in just Proportions, as far as it would go, upon Condition that they would sign general Releases; for, says this Gentleman, they can expect no more from you than your All; at the same Time promising to attend with them to settle Matters, so as to clear her with the World.

To this she consented; and assured him, she would inform him the Moment the Time was fixed for the Payment of the Money.

Mr. S-—— G———, to tell him, she accepted of their Proposal.

Accordingly,

Accordingly, there were Orders given for the proper Instruments to be drawn, which she was to sign for his (Muilman's) Security; which, after some Days Consultation, was got ready, and an Appointment made for her signing them, and receiving the Money.

We beg our Readers will now be attentive.

It was not sufficient, that by the treacherous Mismanagement of her Cause, she was reduced to a Necessity of accepting such a Trisle as Five Hundred Pounds, for a just Demand of Two Hundred Pounds a Year, and above Four Thousand Pounds Arrears; but these People (Muilman and his Adherents) after entirely ruining her, thought it was still too much to leave her the Privilege of breathing in Liberty; and, to prevent it in the most effectual Manner they were able, it was most basely contrived among them, that her own Sollicitor, bonest F—, should bring an Action against her, for his Fees and Disbursements,

burfements, without ever having delivered her a Bill; tho' there is an express Law for that Purpose, and which subjects an Attorney to the severest Penalties, who arrests a Client without perfonally delivering a Bill figned, forty Days before he can be at Liberty to fue.

But Law, Equity, Justice, Humanity, and every thing was to be broken through, when the Point in View was to diffress and ruin her, and Mr. Muilman, who knew too well he had nothing for it but to keep her down, and the Cause from appearing before any Court, the be could not avoid giving her fomething, was nevertheless apprehensive, that even this small Sum of Five Hundred Pounds would leave her offensive Arms, which, well employed, might bring him to Justice.

Therefore, it was absolutely necessary for them to contrive Means to tear it from her the Moment it was in her Poffession; and they had but one Way of doing this, which the complete.

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was by the Means of her own Sollicitor; nor could any one but fuch an Attorney be capable of fuch an Action.

theman! reas to be ju

Accordingly, while the fat in the Room at the Blue-Posts Tavern in Portugal-Street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, where the went in order to sign a Release to Mr. Mailman, and receive this Five Hundred Pounds, Mr. W—n's little Clerk was fent out of the Room to inform F— that all was ready; and this he has had the Impudence to boast of in her Sister's Hearing cost him no less than Twenty Guineas as a Reward to the Youngker.

Immediately the Room, in which the was fitting, was furrounded with Bailiffs and their Followers; for her boneft Attorney not only arrested her at his own Suit, but, by his Instigation, there were two or three other Actions brought against her at the same Moment.

In this Horror of Mind, with a dozen Bailiffs and their Followers about her, Mr. Muilman's Sollicitor, who, poor bonest Gentleman! was to be fure innocent of all this, for, no doubt, F- knew by Inspiration where and when they were to meet; yet, I fay, in the midst of this terrible Agitation of Mind, did he produce the Writings to her, which, as they would take by the most moderate Computation above fix Hours to read, one would naturally suppose at least, if they meant her fairly, ought to have been fent her the Day before for her Perusal; for the always promifed and never would have objected to the figning any thing that was fair and honest, according to her Agreementioned it is a said which mentioned

But, no; --- she was to be, according to Custom, hurried into the signing any thing they were pleased to produce, without a Moment's Time to consider what Consequence they were to her.

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Mr. W— indeed gave the Papers to her, and defired her to read them; and, no doubt, in the Dread and Horror of Mind she was, she could be a most competent Judge of their Contents; for the Moment she came into the Room, she saw a Guilt in all their Faces that but too evidently convinced her, she was to be betrayed in some Shape or other.

But she was under a Necessity of either signing or not receiving the Money, and of either going to Jail or paying the Money.

den enon ! Same

Sad Choice as it was, yet she had no other! and had they brought her own Dead-Warrant to her, the signing that would have seemed far less terrible to her than the Thoughts of a Prison.

She therefore instantly signed them, and with that Money discharged her borrid Attendants. And, as well as she can remember, the sirst Thing she signed was a Power for them to appoint a Proctor, to withdraw their joint Appeal from before the Delegates.

The next, was a Bond to bind herself under a Thousand Pounds Penalty not to revive the Suit in Chancery again.

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Pray, Readers, were not these mere Works of Supererogation? What had the honest Mr. Muilman to dread, so often as you fee he has fworn, first, that she is not his Wife; and next, that he had fairly purchased that Deed of Settlement from her for a full and valuable Confideration; namely, Seven Hundred Pounds: And did it not shew the utmost Charity, Compassion, and Goodness of Heart, in this Man, whom she had been persecuting at Law above fixteen Years, and had put to above Twenty Thousand Pounds Expence; yet all at once, when it feems he had her absolutely in his Power, to come and give her Five Hundred Hundred Pounds, only to sign two or three Papers; and afterwards, to save her the Trouble and Hazard of carrying bome this buge Sum, to take such special Care of distribution it so much to her Advantage?

Readers! without any Animadversion of our's, judge for yourselves. We would only ask, If, before, you ever read such a Scene of wounding Oppression and Villainy?

## But to proceed:

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The third Paper they produced was a general Release; and when she came to sign a Receipt for the Five Hundred Pounds, she was informed, that it was proper for Mr. Muilman's Security, that Two Hundred Pounds of the Money should still continue in Mr. W——n's Hands, 'till after the Appeal before the Delegates was dismiss'd, for Fear she should still meditate further Opposition.

To this it was too late for her to object, as she had signed the rest; and the Terrors of a Jail were so dreadful to her, she had no other Confideration in View then only getting out of the Room, and once more returning to her Lodgings, for fear of any other Action being brought against her; for now, as they had entirely frustrated her Design of distributing the Money she received among her Creditors, they had also deprived her of all Prospect of gaining her Liberty; as the three or four who arrested her, and had dragged that Three Hundred Pounds out of her Hands, made not one fourth Part of the People she was indebted to. Therefore, it could not be imagined the rest would consent to receive the Remainder, and discharge her;

However, even this she was forced to comply with, and yield to leave the Two Hundred Pounds in Mr. W——n's Hands; and, having received the Three Hundred Pounds, left a Bank Note for Two Hundred in one

of the Bailiff's Hands, to answer the Demands her Attorney had upon her, which could not be ascertained 'till he made out his Bill; and, having discharged the two other Actions with the rest of the Money, in a Word, got rid of these Ministers of Horror.

atite also established the time the state of

After they were gone, Mr. W pretended to exclaim greatly against her Attorney, and called him a thousand Villains; assuring her, that if she would move the Court of Chancery against him, he would not only be obliged to deliver her a Bill to account for the Money he had received, but would be also severely punished for arresting her contrary to Law.

But, Madam, says this bonest Gentleman, now we have ended, I must tell you, there is one Favor I am to ask of you, at the Request of Mr. Muilman; and that is, that you will be so good as not to go by his Name; because that gives frequent Matter of Disquiet

quiet to the Lady he has married; which, if you will oblige him in, you shall command any thing he can do for you in Return.

To which she replied, I have no Objection to the going by my own Name; but since he puts it upon the Foot of an Obligation; the first and only Thing he can oblige me in, is, to contrive to make Mr. S—— some Recompence for the extraordinary Trouble he has put himself to in this Affair.

That, replied he, I am fure Mr. Muilman will readily do, which ever Way you direct. Would you please, continued he, it should be in Money.

No, returned she, I don't believe Mr.

S—— G—— would accept it in that
Shape.

Then, Madam, affure yourself, replied he, it shall be done by a very handsome Present; fent; and, on your Part, I see you have no Watch; Mr. Muilman, I will undertake, shall make you a Present of a very handsome one.

Here the took her Leave, and went trembling down the Stairs; every Moment expecting her Chair to be stopt by a new Set of Bailiffs.

. Thus was time poor disconsidere Woman,

Whether or no Mr. W—— kept his Word as to Mr. S—— G——, she cannot say; but, if she is to form a Belief by the Manner of performing it with her, Mr. S—— is nothing the richer for his Prefent.

When she came to claim his Offer to her of the Watch, he had the *Modesty* to deny he ever made her such a Promise.

Indeed, she has experienced, that these Animals have very docile Memories, retaining nothing they would chuse to forget.

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Therefore, we hope, Reader, this will be a Hint to you to take an Attorney's Promise Iways under his Hand-Writing.

Thus was this poor disconsolate Woman, by Treachery, compelled to renounce all Claim to her just Demands; and our Readers will perceive, for a Consideration something resembling Esau's in Value; tho' we read no where, that the Purchaser of his Birthright brought the Bailiss into the Room to sup the Mess of Pottage he had so dearly paid for. But the very last Transaction between them, we believe will be admitted, bears an exact Resemblance to the foregoing.

While this then was her Situation, sure an impartial or compassionate Reader will imagine there could not be a more lively Image of Misery upon Earth!—To have been turned a Drift in an open Boat in the Midst of a Storm, as the last dismal Resuge to prevent finking with a foundering Ship, could

dreadful Apprehensions. The Memory of it is still terrible to her; and, take it all together, we are very sure it is not to be paralleled in any History now extant.

When the returned home to her Sifter, We almost despair now of giving our Readers any further Curiofity, to know what may have fince become of her; if, therefore, to amuse or entertain had been the only Motive of our telling this long and, for the most Part, melancholy Story, here at least (if not long ago) this Narrative might have ended: But it is hoped, when an afflicted Heart is so over-charged with Sorrow, and has patiently borne them for fuch a Number of Years, the may be thought excufable, if we cannot bid the World Farewell; 'till the has called it a little further to account for having made her so outraged an Object of Affliction and Distress.

Suffer us then, we conjure you, Reader, to proceed yet a little farther: She gains at No. 5. Vol. 3. L1 least

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leaft this miserable Consolation in unbosoming herself while thus oppress'd, every Complaint poured out is a Relief to the mighty Weight.

When the returned home to her Sister, whose Heart was bursting with Affliction, she begged she would be comforted, and endeavoured to give her all the Consolation in her Power.

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But now every other Confideration gave Way to that of the Safety of her Person; for as these People had dragged all the Money from her, by an equal Distribution of which among her Creditors, she proposed to have gained her Liberty, she had nothing now to expect but the being thrown into a Jail; for the People she was indebted to, would no doubt be extremely irritated against her, how innocent so ever she might be, for parting with the Money, without giving them their just Proportions; never considering, that, under the Circumstances she was, she

To pay the Money, or to be hurried directly to a Jail.

So that now, the Care of her Liberty employed all the Reflection such a Scene of Distress had left her: 'Tis plain therefore, that, when the Behests of Providence are assisting, they provide much better for us than our wisest and best-concerted Schemes could do. Even in our Distresses, that which seems the severest and hardest to be borne, often turns out to be our greatest Good.

How heavily would all her Mal-Treatments and Disappointments have sat upon her Spirits, had the Fears she was in of a Prison left her Time for Reslection! But her lesser Ills were absorbed in the greater: Safety was all she had now to think of, for nothing could possibly appear so terrible to her as a Jail.

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Therefore, having consulted with her Sister what was best to be done, they at last concluded that she had no Way left to be secure, but to contrive to go over to Boulogn in France, and stay there 'till her Sister should get a Letter of Licence drawn up, and go among her Creditors, and endeavour to prevail with them to sign it.

At her Return she was resolved to have taken a Shop, and have try'd her Fortune in an *India* Warehouse, and to have dealt in all Manner of *India* Goods.

Accordingly, her Sister went immediately into the City, to enquire if there was any Ship going to Boulogn; and the first News she heard was, that the Cartel Ship, of which Capt. Merriton was Commander, was to sail the next Morning.

But, as that would be sooner than she could possibly be ready, her Sister told the Captain

Captain, if he would stay three Days for her, she would pay him any Price.

The Captain said he would not do that under Twenty Guineas, which she having agreed to give, every Thing was prepared for her Departure, and she embarked with her Maid-Servant, on board Capt. Merriton's Vessel at Gravesend, the 4th of August, 1744.

The next Day she arrived at Boulogn, where she continued for eight Months; and, by Vexation, brought herself into a very bad State of Health.

During this Time, her Sister laboured all that was in her Power to bring her Creditors to sign a Letter of Licence to her, but in vain: They were deaf and inexorable to all her Arguments and Intreaties.

In the mean Time, the bonest Mr. Muilman, with his usual Care and Diligence, first first moved my Lord Chancellor to get the Bill dismissed.

Upon the Motion, my Lord enquired what had been done: To which his Lordship was answered, Mr. Muilman had compromized the Affair to ber Satisfaction.

My Lord made Answer he was very glad to hear it, and gave Orders that the Bill should be dismissed.

with the property with the time

But, had his Lordship known under what Circumstances she was forced into it, would that Bill ever have been dismissed?—No, surely!

The next Deceit that was to be put upon a Court of Justice, was to procure a Meeting of the Court of Delegates; before whom, there was a Proctor, and several Council, brought to appear for Mrs. Muilman, who were to make a sham Opposition, but in Reality

Reality were to confent to their joint Appeal being withdrawn.

But this, with all their Art; they were not able to do; to gloffed over but that the Judges shook their Heads, and declared their Disapprobation.

But it being artfully infinuated to them, that Mr. Muilman had made a very handsome and ample Provision for her; and that, what was now doing was with her full Confent, they at last yielded, that the Appeal should be withdrawn; tho' not without fuch a Reluctance as visibly testify'd their Disapprobation; infomuch, that she was informed by fome of the Gentlemen who were obliged to attend, had a Child of five Years old appeared for her, and only faid, she is forced into this Confent, all the Art of Mr. Muilman and his Emissaries would not have been sufficient to have got that Appeal withdrawn; and, for the Truth of this, the appeals to the Reverend and Honorable Persons who composed that Tribunal, as well as to every impartial Person then present.

Since the Writing of this Part of her Narrative, Mrs. Muilman has received a very severe Rebuke from one of those honorable Persons, for not having personally appeared and opposed it at all Events; tho' in Fact that Dismission no Way debars her from the Recommencement of that Suit, there being an indispensible and positive Doctrine in the Civil Law, which declares, that a Marriage-Cause can never be at an End.

Consequently, his having basely driven her into the signing a Bond of a Thousand Pounds, to tie up her Hands, would prove but a Cobweb Security to him, were she in golden Circumstances to overhaul him again, and bring the Affair before the proper Tribunal.

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Disconsolate and despicable as he may now think her, yet let him know, she has, at this Time, still in Reserve for him awarm and glowing Secret in her Breast, which, when she comes to disclose, will make him tremble; and the Prudence bids her for the present be silent, it almost gives her as much Pain to conceal it, as she has ever felt from all his exploded Artillery of Persecution.

they the World alley are year, and picy What we have told the World is only preparative to what will come, if he still continues to provoke her: For, 'till he thinks fit to do her Justice, by restoring the Annuity he has defrauded her of and unjuftly detains from her, he may depend upon it, the will always keep such a Reserve for him, as shall make the very Sun irksome to him; and make him at last fay, with Sir John Falstaff in the Play, Wou'd it were Bed-Time, Hal, and all were well; for, as he absolutely refuses to give her any Maintenance, we believe our Readers will readily acquit her of any Breach of Honor, when No. 5. Vol. 3. Mm

the breaks thro' a Contract extorted from her under the foregoing Circumstances.

The short Point between them amounts to no more than this, Are these Things so? If they are, we believe the Reader will admit Mrs. Muilman ought to be maintained. If they are not, let Mr. Muilman come and shew the World they are not; and they will then perceive how little she deserves a Maintenance from him, or the public Compassion.

But to return:

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Here we cannot omit taking Notice of a most shameful Piece of Fraud and Treachery in him (Muilman) of a pretty extraordinary Nature.

The Register was obliged to appear in Court with the Exhibits, viz. His original Letters, the several Affidavits, and Examination of the different Witnesses, Mrs. Muilman's

man's Libel in Court, &c. which his Proctor took Care to get Hold of, and never returned.

We would, were that Man living, have fet forth his Character; but, as he is dead, we are content to let his Iniquities sleep with him in the Grave.

But the Loss of these Originals would have been a great Detriment to Mrs. Muilman, had there not been Numbers of Copies taken of his Letters, during the Course of the Proceedings in Chancery as well as in Doctors Commons; and she must entirely have lost those rare and invaluable Pieces, and disappointed the Public of the Pleasure of perusing them, had she not fortunately preserved some of those Copies.

The Acts of Court he could not take away, because they remain always with the Register, and other Peoples Business is concerned in them as well as her's; and, tho'

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Paper will burn, the tearing out a Leaf only would not have done.

Here Mrs. Muilman is fond to acknow-ledge, with how much Readiness both those Gentlemen (the Registers of the Courts of Doctors Commons) have obliged her with any Extracts she has wanted to affish her Memory, with regard to Dates and Times; and she is also very highly obliged to those Gentlemen in general, and to Doctor Paul in particular, who have one and all, whenever they have been questioned in Conversation upon any of the Facts set forth in this Narrative, afferted the Truth of them as far as they were concerned.

When this important Affair was over before the Court of Delegates, Mr. Muilman
paid in the other Two Hundred Pounds,
which ferved to defray her eight Months
Expences at Boulogn (during the greatest
Part of which Time she had but very ill
Health) and the Twenty Guineas for her
Passage

Paffage there, and her Return; which was indeed a most expensive one, for it was in the Depth of Winter, and no Ships passing from France to England, she was obliged to go round, which cost her a great deal of Money.

Considering her then unhappy Circum-stances, it was in vain for her to stay in France; and therefore she was resolved privately to return to England, and endeavour to perswade Mr. Muilman to allow her a small Maintenance, on which she was resolved to retire for the rest of her Days, and live in a Convent.

Our Readers will perhaps be surprized, after the Treatment she had received, how it was possible for her to conceive any Distress she could feel, would move the calloushearted Mr. Muilman into any sort of Pity.

'Tis true, all Appearances were against her. But tho' Mr. Muilman had, by an opulent

lent Fortune, aided with all the Chicanery. the abused Law leaves Room for, hushed her Complaints and buried them in the Oblivion of Poverty and Misery: Yet, as the knew the most profligate of Men must sometimes think, for no Man is able to thut himfelf from himself; that therefore Reflection must return; and that, whatever Outside we wear, 'tis from an inward Confciousness of doing well we can alone receive Content; fhe still imagined, upon pathetically remonstrating and fetting forth her Case to him, he would be induced to allow her fome fmall Maintenance to support her retired in a Convent: because what he had made the World believe was one thing, he knew in his Conscience to be another; for there Men are Judges for themselves.

In fine, as foon as she landed, she took a little Lodging at the Skirts of the Town, by Hoxton, and immediately wrote him the most moving Letter her Miseries could possibly inspire.

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She begged of him, for Heaven's Sake, to confider, whatever Misfortunes she had been reduced to, that the was his Wife, his much-wronged, oppressed and miserable Wife: That, what Part soever his Interest might oblige him to act, the hoped he would remember there was an all-feeing God, to whom they both must unavoidably be hereafter accountable for their Actions; and most movingly supplicated him not to reduce her to an absolute Necessity of starving, or else of entering into fome wretched Way of Life, to which she might look upon Death to be preferable; and only begged, that he would be pleased to allow her some small Maintenance, fuch as he should think fitting for her: That she defired no Obligation under his Hand, to compel him to the Performance of this, and would ask it of him not a Moment longer than she lived in that Retirement, and strictly conformable to the Way of Life she then purposed; and that whatever Animosities had arisen between them during a long Course of Law, she defired

defired might be forgot on both Sides; and, for her Part, if he could bring his Heart to comply with her Request, that she might be thereby enabled to leave the World without wanting Bread, she would not only freely forgive him, but it should be her constant Prayers to Heaven, that the Miseries he had brought upon her, might be blotted from the Account he was to give hereafter.

She begg'd he would remember, that they must both one Day die: That, for her Part, she was very thankful the World had so dealt with her as to make Retirement desirable, by which Means she might be forgot; and at the same Time have an Opportunity seriously to resect on what was pass'd, and prepare for the World to come: And concluded, with begging of him to be sudden in whatever he determin'd; because, as she was every Moment in Apprehension of a Jail, the Instant he would give her any Assurance he would take Care of her, she would

would return to France, and the next Mo-

to apply to him (Mailman) for a Mainte-

In two Days Time, he fent a Gentleman to her, Mr. Solomon D——, a Yew Broker, (the same we have mentioned in the first Volume of this Narrative) whom he had so far entrusted as to communicate the Contents of her Letter; and desired him to go and fee in what Condition she was.

he verily believed, the was fincere in her

We presume this close Enquiry was intended, that what he offered might be proportioned to the Appearance she made; and, to say the Truth, that was but an indifferent one; because, for Fear of giving the Alarm of her being in England, she went to the House of a Brother of her Maid-Servant, who kept a little Shop; where however she had a clean Bed to lay in, and was out of all Apprehension of being known.

To this forlors mean Place Mr. Solomon

Description came to her, and told her, Mr.

No. 5. Vol. 3. Nn Muil-

Muilman had fent him to see her; and tho' he was greatly surprized she should pretend to apply to him (Muilman) for a Maintenance; yet he could not refuse, in her present Necessity, some Trisse.

(the fame we have mentioned in the

Having enquired very minutely into her Circumstances, he affured her, he would make as favorable a Report of them to Mr. Muilman as the could defire; and that as, he verily believed, she was fincere in her Intentions to live retired, he could not imagine Mr. Muilman would refuse her any thing that was so very reasonable and just; as a Maintenance upon these Conditions: And affure yourself, Madam, continued this Gentleman, if Mr. Muilman will be advised by me, he shall instantly grant all you ask, and enable you to return where you feem to have so great a Defire to lead your Life: And I must confess, added he, I think your Refolutions are fo praife-worthy, I cannot believe there will need any Arguments to usil blor has ned or arms perfuade persuade Mr. Muilman to affist you in the putting them in Execution.

be kinere the wars Laft likely to has long) his

But, poor Gentleman! in these Sentiments he only sollowed the Dictates of his own humane Heart; tho' one would have imagined, considering his allowed Penetration, he might have been able to give a better Guess at his Friend Muilman's different Sentiments.

However, he took his Leave of her for the present; and assured her, he would wait upon her in a few Days, which he accordingly did; but now, alas! with an Air of Dejection or Uneasiness she had not before perceived in him.

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I am come, says he, Madam, very sorry to tell you, my Sollicitations in your Favor have not met with the desired Success; I cannot bring Mr. Muilman to hear of doing any thing for you, but that which you may probably have Reasons for not accepting of.

Nn 2 He

He says, if you will go back to famaica, (where from her being so near Death before, he knew she was least likely to live long) he will give you a Sum of Money, and destray the Expences of your Passage; and will take Care to assist you when there, if you should want it: But, in any other Shape, he is positively resolved never to allow you one Shilling.

I affure you, Madam, continued this Gentleman, I remonstrated all in my Power against this hard Injunction; and told him, how much more expensive to him it would be, than that which you had proposed; but I am assumed to tell you his Answers, and forry from my Soul that he is so ill advised:—I am assaid he is inflexible.

Upon this he took his Leave of her, with all imaginable seeming Concern.

Now, Readers, do but observe the Humanity of such a Proposition: All she asked

Year, and that to be afcertained only in the Manner we have before recited; which would have enabled her to live as much like a Gentlewoman as her humble Heart could now hope for.

brooker hile follow in the Sector, woold

But, poor Creature! this was still a Happiness too high for her Pretensions: Let us observe then in what Manner this cautiously-benevolent Husband had proposed to provide for her: —Why, in the Fulness of his stowing Soul, this was the utmost High-Water Mark it could rife to, viz. He would give her double the Sum she had asked, provided she would instantly take a small Lodging in the first Ship that should sail for the West Indies, and not stir out of it (unless by good Chance she should take a Fancy to leap overboard) 'till she found herself safely landed in Jamaica.

But to this Generosity, it may be supposed, he was piously prompted by the fair fair Chances he had to get more speedily rid of her; viz. Either, by her being taken by the French or Spaniards, then warmly at War with us; or, if the Sea, with it's Variety of Accidents, should fail to destroy her, the same Climate, that had formerly brought her Life so low in the Socket, would now lend it an Extinguisher.

washigh for her Platenfoos Series

But as if, good Man! he had had no fuch hard Thoughts in his Head, he feemed to have kinder Wishes for her; and did not doubt, he said, but she had still Beauty enough to recommend her to some honest Gentleman there, with whom she might pass her Time very pleasantly as a Mistress, &c.

the out of it (and he broad

Mortal? He was for letting nothing lie waste you see, and plainly shews the true mercantile Spirit, to make the most of every thing. What a laudable Instance of conjugal Occonomy? Did any Immorality and Cruelty,

Cruelty, any Hardness of Heart ever come up to this?

would not be infiniteled if called Midneys.

With whatever Lightness our Apologist may be now able to talk of this shocking Circumstance, there was a Time, believe me Reader, when it made a most dreadful Impression upon her: For the very Day her Misery had rejected this inhuman Proposal, had not Providence mercifully interposed, her own Hand had put an End to it by an immediate Death, Despair had so overwhelmed her.

do The Fact was really thus all the sale of the visconian and the sale of the

Unknown to the People of the House, she stole out; and, at an Apothecary's, bought three Ounces of Laudanum in a Viol; which, having in her Pockets as she was undressing to go to Bed, where the satal Scene was to have been completed, her Maid, in untying her Under-Petticoats, accidentally let sall her Pockets upon a Stone-Hearth,

Hearth, while the was leaning her Arm against the Chimney, in a Despair we believe would not be misnamed if called Madness.

The Fall of her Pockets upon the Hearth broke the Viol, and awoke her out of that Lethargy of Despair, which had brought her to that desperate Resolution; and, looking upon the Ground where she saw the Laudanum streaming, fervently exclaim'd, Gracious God! I thank thre!

immediate, Death, Defecte had

Upon this she went to Bed, sully resolved to bear up, in the best Manner she was able, against her Missortunes, and never make such another Attempt; for there wanted only that to have made the sad Catastrophe complete. His administring the Draught, or forcing her by Despair to become her own Executioner, we believe the Readers will admit makes no great Difference.

In the Midst of this sad and melancholy
Scene, her Sister prevailed upon her to write

duseH

morly related, when he fent the good old' Gentleman to her with the Overflowings of his Bounty, in the Form of Four Golden Guinear!

Reader, we conjure thee, if thou art Female, let these two milerable Instances of Man's Ingratitude live for ever in thy Remembrance!

were never heard of.

uninterciful Banifbanent?

In about three Days, Mr. Solomon D—
paid her another Visit; and told her, upon
importuning Mr. Muilman further in her
Favor, he had again agreed, if she would
go over to some of the remote Parts of Ireland or Scotland, and continue to live there,
he would allow her Eighteen Pounds every
Year.

Good God, Sir! replied the, why am I to be banished amongst a remote People, where I have neither Acquaintance nor Friends?

Here again they parted, without coming

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Qo

Why,

Why, returned he, I believe his Defign is then to have it reported and believed you are dead, which can never be affected unless you go by another Name, and live in some remote Corner of the World, where you were never heard of.

And, pray, Mr. D, answered the, do you think Eighteen Pounds a Year a Temptation that could draw me into this unmerciful Banishment?

In about three Divs. Mr. Solomon D

Reader, we conjure thee, if thou art Fe-

No, returned he, quite otherwise; I think no better of him than you do, for refaing to comply with your own Request; and, while I live, says he, I shall never have the good Opinion of him again I once had.

Here again they parted, without coming to any fort of Resolution; and, while she was kept in Suspence by this dismal Treaty, (tho' no other Person but Mr. Muilman and Mr. Solomon D———, knew of her being in

be arrested by the worthy and honest Mr. Borick, who kept a Public-House called Merlin's Cave, for 60 l. which was done, and she carried over to the King's-Bench, and made a Prisoner in the Liberty of the Rules.

shame Greature, perceiving her Mu-

sees, and, embracing lique Milfu

But, as we have been obliged, in the Beginning of this Work, to let forth at large in an Advertisement this whole Transaction, which is annexed to the first Volume, we shall trouble our Readers with only one Circumstance more; which is so particular, we cannot forbear reciting it.

When the Officers were dragging Mrs. Muilman away to the House of the \* celebrated Mr. Baker, who has made himself as famous among the Attornies, as any Law-Taylor in England for sitting his Clients with a Suit, as their Cant is,—they were above Six in Number to arrest her; and, in order we suppose to prevent her making her O o 2 Escape

<sup>\*</sup> Vide Tom Jones, vol. 4, ch. 3, p. 29.

Escape out of the Window, they put one of the most civilized among this Troop of Cantibals into the Coach to guard her; "whose Name we have forgot, but think it begins with an R."

This humane Creature, perceiving her Mulatta Woman followed the Coach crying bitterly, had the Goodness to stop, and suffer her Mistress to take her in.

This poor Creature, in the utmost Terror and Surprize to see her hurried to a Jail, as soon as she came into the House, sell down upon her Knees, and, embracing her Mistress, said:

Dear Madam, I know you have been offered a Hundred Guineas for the Boy (the Mulatto that still lives with her) and you will no doubt be able to get at least that Money for me too: Let me entreat you, my dearest Mistress, to sell us both, and procure your Liberty."

Sell

<sup>\*</sup> Vide Tom Jones, vol. 3, b. 8, ch. 13.

Sell you, Child! (replied the afflicted Miltres, whilst her Heart was bursting with Tenderness at the fond, inborn Generosity of the Proposal) No continued she, that I will never do, the it were to prolong my Life, as well as give me Liberty.

"Do, dearest Madam; returned the weeping Creature still upon her Knees, I beg you will; I am indifferent what becomes of us, if it relieves you out of your Troubles."

than make it intollerable; which, it is blain,

Is there any European Proof of Fidelity and Affection in a Servant that equals this?

By whole Machinations her being in Town was betrayed,—by whole Instigation she was arrested and hurried to a Jail,—we submit to our Readers. When Mr. Mailman found she would not accept of any of his Proposals for Banishment, but that of a Convent, he chose to find out this closer Retreat, which had not quite the same Prospect of Content and Happiness, for her:

Besides,

Besides, there was some little Chance that a dismel Jail might shorten that Life, by the Small-Pox or a Fever, which the fresh Air, and the comfortable Provision of a well-regulated Convent, might preserve her from, and rather incline her to wish for Life than make it intollerable; which, it is plain, was what he desired,

This loving Husband therefore, perceiving the was resolved to live as long as she was able; he, I say, to quiet the Outcry that might possibly be raised against him, pretended to be still much concerned at her Consinement; but all this Time never mentioned the least Word of releasing her, or even assisting her to procure the Liberty of the Rules; without which, she would have been locked up in the Inside of the Jail, a close Prisoner.

It is pretty plain, he thought he had no other Security but Death against her Pretensions.

Proposite for Denishment, Not that of at

Beliden.

However,

However, that the Clamour against him might not be altogether fo violent as he imagined it would, should these Things come to be particularly examined into, to ftop her Mouth he fent Mr. Solomon D. to her frequently with little Sums of Money, as Three and Five Cuineas, to the Balliff's House, where she was above ten Weeks: For the was arrested in the long Vacation, when the Judges were out of Town; and, as the Action was first brought against her in the Marshalfea-Court, before the could make herfelf a Prisoner in the Rules of the Kings-Bench, the was under a Necessity of bringing a Habeas Corpus to remove the Cause from the first of these to the last; and without having, when the was dragged away, fo much as One Guinea upon the Earth real les shade entennes en l'in antiche

No doubt, therefore, Mr. Muilman thought it would found ill in the Ears of the World, to hear that he had fuffered his lier I are the kept her Bel will

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foods of her space of her ran Weeks Dur-

neal and lawful Wife to perith for Want in

To this charitable Relief, therefore, his pious Prudence prompted him; as it was well known, and particularly to him, that, for the whole Space of her ten Weeks Durance in the Bailiff's House, she had not a single Half-Crown of her own to keep her Soul and Body together; and that the greatest Part of that Time, she kept her Bed with a violent

Culls from the act of their to the laft-

of book Fever and Vointing of Blood, for that, for feveral Weeks, his Life was delined to comembered, we do him the bishes of its and, as an action wheeling the recompt of its and, as an action wheeling the recompt of its and, as an action wheeling and action wheeling and action wheeling and action where the contraction where the contrac

And farther to tie her down to her better Behaviour, he commissioned Mr. Solomon D— to tell her, the might draw upon him, the faid Mr. D—, for Seven Pounds, Ten Shillings, every Quarter.

Here it may be observed, how unwilling the is so conceal any Fact in his Favor, that Truth has the least Pretence to demand of her.

But not to make a greater Merit of this Benevolence than the Motive of it will bear, it ought likewife to be remembered, that her Health had been so miserably wounded in this Law Battle between them, that Forty of Fifty Pounds the at different times received from him, could do very little more than hay her Dictors and Apothecary's Bills.

Waysting even in a Prillon,

But as his Friends may think this Act of his Bounty ought not to be concealed, let it be remembered, we do him the Justice to acknowledge the Receipt of it; and, as an Act of his Bounty, would no more conceal it than she would lay any Fault to his Account, which she had not in her Power to prove.

But under the Circumstances we have just mentioned, with the Addition of above Fifty Pounds which it cost her before she could procure the Liberty of the Rules, what he had the Charity to bestow, went but a little Way; for, even in a Prison, wretched as her Situation was, she had still with her a poor unhappy Sister and her Children, who had no Support on Earth, but what, in that miserable Condition, she was able to give them; and that she did, by contracting Debts for their and her own Support: For her Character was so well established, with regard to the Justice of her Principle to pay her

ICY OFM

her Debts, nobody, who knew her, scrupled to give her Credit, tho' in a Prison.

Chiefly therefore, by that Means, she supported them and herself.

ding this her Sifter

Had not this been the Case, and that the Moment the Power came into her Hands, she was obliged to discharge as far as she was able, her Debts, the Profits arising from this Narrative have been so considerable, it would have made her Life quite easy.

erc. te allo vo miles out a Bill of

But, before we conclude her Pilgrimage in the Prison of the Kings-Bench, it being the last Correspondence that passed between her and Mr. Muilman, we must beg Leave once more to bring before our Readers that extraordinary Personage Mr. F—, her Sollicitor; who, by bringing the Bailiss into the Room when she was receiving the Money, and arresting her without having first delivered her a Bill, had, by that Means, forced her to go over to France.

Pp.2

In the mean Time, however, the had given her Sifter a written Order to demand allher Writings and Papers, with some Notes of Hand, &c. which, as all his Demands were answered, he had no fort of Right to Notwithstanding this, her Sister detain. could never get them from him. ton ball

Moment the Power came into her b

At last, after her Return from France, and her being arrested and within the Liberty of the Rules, the fent to Mr. F and defired he would restore her Notes, Papers, &c. as also to make out a Bill of Costs; for which, if he infifted upon it, fhe was ready to pay him; for, it is natural to believe, the would be glad to fee in what the large Sums of Money the had paid him, had been exsee more to being before our Read chapping

But, after keeping her above Two Months quibbling, fometimes faying he would, fometimes that he would not, deliver them; he at last had the Impudence to fend her Word in plain, but most abusive, Terms,

Terms, that he would not deliver them; and more particularly a Note of Hand and Draught, which Col. Vaffel had paid her; and for which the had let him have Cath to defray the Expences of hie Voyage, after that infamous Fellow, the Efquire Surgeon, had procured him to be stript of all his Money, in the ever-to-be-remembered Tunbridge Jaunt. wien of view son printer ships

to improve upon all the reft.

Now we have mention'd this fame Efquire, we beg Leave to digress a little, as we are informed he has lately, among other buffoon Faces he is famous for, exhibited a new Grin, diftinguish'd of the horrid Kind; and when any of the naughty, fneering Part of Mankind hint at the aforefaid Gambling- Job, he struts off with a Pinch at his Nose, saying, a little cheating at Cards is one of the modish Qualities, inseparable from a modern fine Gentleman. But tho' this may possibly be true, we would notwithstanding beg to know, whether it is not necessary, that a Man should have the first

of these Qualities; that is to say, we submit to our Readers, whether in fact he should not be a Gentleman, before he prefume to imitate their Vices? One would imagine, a dirty Fellow, sprung from the Dregs of a Whitechapel Ale-Barrel, might be contented with the Profits that accrue to his Trade from one of their Vices, without endeavouring not only to imitate but even to improve upon all the rest. But, after affuming the Arms of one of the most ancient and noble Families we have, without even so much Modesty as to wear the Half-Moon, and fubmitting by fuch a Diffinction to be thought a younger Branch of the Falkland Family: I fay, the Man who has the Impudence to do this, may confess himself into the whole Calendar of Vices; and blush no more than our Esquire.

N. B. It is very dangerous for any Gentleman who is married, or otherwise Protector of a Lady, to leave this Fellow in a Room alone with her, if she should be subject

jest to Hysteric Fits; as we are inform'd, that, upon these Occasions, he has taken some very unfair Advantages: A Word to the Wise is enough.

mit fuch Actions to be no Part of ther Chesaccriffic: And what anutar of tue

Thefe

The Draught and Note was upon an Officer, for near Sixty Pounds; and when Mrs. Muilman was in France, her Sister several Times importuned him (F——) to return them, that she might endeavour to get the Money; but, as before mentioned, he always refused to deliver them, saying, that when Mrs. Muilman came back, he must be accountable for them.

But when he was required to deliver them by herself, this modest Gentleman sent her for Answer; that she was a damned, impudent B--ch, and had robbed the Gentleman of these Notes, and that he was glad to have them in his Power to keep and return to the Gentleman, whose Property they were.

This

Muilman, amidst all her Missortunes, had never before met with; for we believe most People who know her, will admit such Actions to be no Part of her Characteristic: And what is still more extraordinary is, that, by this F—'s own Desire, Col. Vassel drew the Draught payable to F—himself, who agreed to receive it from her as Cash, and actually did receive it as such; tho' he afterwards arrested her for that very Money, still keeping the Draught in his Hands; and to oblige him to restore it, was one of the principal Reasons for moving the Court against him.

It would not be easy to describe her Astomissinent at the Message. However, recollecting herself a little, the desired the Person who brought it to her to take it down
in Writing; which he accordingly did, and,
it being Term-Time, the next Day she took
a Day-Rule, and went to her Council to
inform them of the Assair.

Thefe

These Gentlemen desired her to send an Attorney to them the next Day, and promised they would move the Court to oblige him to deliver her, not only her Papers, Notes, &c. but a Bill; and they assured her, my Lord would punish him severely, for having dared, contrary to the Rules of the Court, to arrest her, without having delivered her a Bill, the Time limited before he was at Liberty to arrest her.

Bill , and there he has distinct all the Fees

Accordingly, the very next Day her Couneil moved the Court; and there was an Order made, that F fhould deliver up to her all her Papers, Notes, &c. and also a Bill of Costs; and that she should be at Liberty to examine him upon Oath, touching all Moneys, &c. paid him on her Account; and it was happy for her, the Court were fo indulgent as to make such an Order; for, after playing all the Tricks his Ingenuity could invent for above four Months, he at last delivered in a Bill to the Master before whom it was referred: But tho fhe had Nº.6. VOL. 3. paid Qq

paid him in full above twelve Months before, gave her not one Shilling Credit, and put her to the Necessity of proving every Shilling she had paid him; tho he knew in his Conscience he had never given her one Receipt for Monies paid him, except the last.

Swall bour at the sen bearing the

This was not the only extraordinary Proceeding of the bonest Mr. F-; he also fwore positively to the several Items in his Bill; and there he has charged all the Fees paid to her feveral Council; viz. Mr. Sollicitor General, Mr. Noel, Mr. Chute, Mr. Wilbraham, and Mr. Horvey; tho' it was fo notoriously otherwise, that all these Gentlemen, Mr. Harvey excepted, (from whom she has a Letter, now in her Possession, to assure her, that upon his Honor, he never received any Fee, upon her Account in his Life, from Mr. F of above half a Guinea to fign an Answer) have very readily certified, they never received one Fee from him during the whole Course of the Cause; nor even ever faw his Face: For Mrs. Muilman was obliged always herfelf to attend

And for fear these Charges which he had sworn to, the never paid, would not swell the Account so as to amount to the Moneys she had paid him: On being examined upon Oath, touching the Sums he had received from her, he positively forswore the Sum of Forty Guineas paid him by Mrs. Muilman's Order, by her Sister.

As the had no Receipt for it, the Account was very near being closed, and that Sum not accounted for; but, upon looking over her Papers for something the had mislaid, one of the first things the laid her Hand on was a Letter from Mr. F——, wherein are the Words following:

"Madam, Your Sifter has this Day paid "me Forty Guineas upon your Account."

And

And dated exactly as Mrs. Muilman had charged; for as she had no Receipt from him, she usually made a Memorandum of the Monies paid him, and by these Minutes was obliged to make out her Charge.

His only Recourse, when this Letter was found, was to come and swear, that he had mistaken the Date; and as, preceding that Time above eight Months, Mrs. Muilman herself had paid him forty Guineas, he wanted to make the Master believe it was one and the same Sum; tho' the first was paid in October, the other the latter End of May following.

Tho' this exact bonest Man had positively sworn that he kept his Books and Accounts as regularly as any upon the Face of the Earth; and that, upon carefully examining and comparing his Books of Accounts with the Charge, it stood in every Item as he had sworn; yet our Readers will plainly perceive it was notoriously otherwise: For when

when her Council moved, that his Books should be left with the Master for his Perusal, he then pretended he kept no other Cash-Book, or Account, but a little Paper Book, which, when full, he threw away.

Title of the Art of thill Turning

This, Readers, is what they call an able Practitioner: However, as his Memory had not been quite so good as his Abilities, rather than suffer the Dispute to come before my Lord Chancellor, he yeilded to pay that Forty Guineas, and near a Hundred Pounds Cost, after he had quibbled it off for above a Year.

Our Readers will please to observe, this Bill is still before the Master upon Taxation, and has been so near these sour Years.

It has also cost Mrs. Muilman above Two Hundred Pounds out of Pocket; and there has been near the same Number of Warrants taken out to attend the Master.

When

When it will be ended, we are not able to fay; but it should bappen in her Life-time, the Public may depend upon having a succinct and authentic Account of it, as we have formerly promised under the Title of the Art of Bill-Taxing.

We are well affured, it will contain some Things well worth the public Perusal.

Therefore, 'till the can end that Affair, and get her Papers out of that Man's Hands, it is impossible for us to give our Readers the whole of the promised Appendix.

And to conclude: This she does still most strenuously insist upon. So very far was she from wishing to disturb the Peace and Quiet of her Husband, she does again most solemnly aver, that nothing but to keep herself and a helpless Family from perishing, could have brought her to a Resolution of exposing him in Print, how loudly soever the Injuries she has

has suffered, called upon her for a Justifica-

reflect which eat out think rele

Tho', if our Readers will please to observe with what implacable Malice he persecuted her, even so lately as in her Retreat
to the Verge of the Court, they will
readily admit it was Time for her to throw
off all the Tenderness and Delicacy that remained with her, for any thing that his
Credit and Reputation might suffer, in Consequence of her Appeal to the Public.

Promise them not only to tellowe, will be

But as we defire to hasten all in our Power to a Conclusion, before we take leave of our Readers, we must fulfill one of our principal Intentions in the Undertaking this Work, viz. to make an Apology for this poor unhappy Woman's Conduct; and for this, she slies not to her Missortunes for her Excuse: She confesses the Generality of her Actions have been greatly blameable, and is most sincerely forry for any Offence she may have given the World; but she hopes

hopes they will have the Justice and Candor to impute no more to her Account than that which she has really deserved, and comparing her Distresses and Provocations with her Faults and Indiscretions, they will be so good as to bring a Balance in her Favour.

readily admit it was "l'ima for her, to throw

The Calumnies and Scandal which have been thrown out against her since the Beginning of this Work are not to be numbred; for People whose Badness of Heart inclines them not only to believe, but to wish Ill to others, without any Reason for that Rancour of Mind, than the natural Malignancy of their own Temper, hate to be set right in Favour of those they have, with so much Ease, imbibed an ill Opinion of, and propagated with so much Acrimony.

And there are of these, who, not content that she has prostrated herself at the Feet of the Public, are displeased with her for not telling telling her Story in a ludicrous, obscene, immoral Stile, that they might have the same Opportunity to despise and blame the Apology, they have taken to abuse and villify the Apologist.

But it is not to these; 'tis to the Virtuous, the Generous, and the Good, we kneel for Pardon; these, it is the deepest Affliction to her to think she has ever given Offence to; and we hope the Decency and Modesty of Stile, we have endeavoured to preserve throughout this Narrative, has made it not unworthy their Perusal; for whose Approbation alone she is sollicitous.

We also hope, it will be acknowledged, notwithstanding it was given out by her Enemies, that this Work was intended to be composed of nothing but a general Scene of Abuse and Scandal, to villify all her Acquaintance; that she has been grossy belied.

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Our Readers will see we have not gone out of our Way, to feek out Subjects for her Vengeance; nor severed from the Promise we made in our Title Page, which was to give a Chain of her Life, so far as it was necessary to connect and illustrate this remarkable Story between her and Mr. Muilman: For had we gone into minute Particulars, or pretended to have given the Public any thing upon her Veracity only, this would have been a voluminous Work indeed! Therefore, we have confined ourfelves to Facts that are fo authenticated. we are very fure no one upon Earth can, with Truth, contradict them; and, wehope, we may claim a Right to be believed 'till that shall happen.

We already have, and shall hereafter, totally difregard all anonymous Witticisms that are thrown at us; which we look upon as truly bonourable as Stabs given in the Dark by Assassins.

Either

Either what we have said is strictly true, or it is not; if any Man will undertake to prove the latter, and set his Name to his Affertions, we shall think such, and such only, worthy of an Answer.—And if we cannot give them one to the Satisfaction of the Public, that just Contempt must fall upon our Apologist, she would then deserve; for the calling her Names, and inventing lewd Falshoods, and scandalous Stories of her, does not resute a single Circumstance we have afferted.

She had been under no Necessity to apologize for a Life of Sufferings and Missortunes, had it not been a blameable one:

And we would ask those, who take upon themselves to blame her for the Mention she has made of some People of the highest Rank in this Kingdom, which of them it is by whom she has not been first injured. And if People of high Birth or Rank condescend to commit Actions a Village Rustic would blush at, they may thank R r 2

themselves for the Parts they exhibit in her Drama.

and dated the

We are now going to make our favourable Readers the best Reparation in our Power, for this long Trespass upon their Indulgence; and, by a Conclusion of this Narrative, (which is but too often the only commendable Part) do a thing, we are persuaded, our most inveterate Enemies will forgive.

A Pilgrimage thro' three whole Volumes of our Apologist's Missortunes, may perhaps be thought too severe a Penance on the Public; but when a Woman, inflamed with such a vast Variety of Oppressions, begins once to talk upon Paper, no Wonder the copious Talent of the Sex should lead her into a Labyrinth, thro' which the Clue of our Readers Patience, may not be long enough to conduct them.

However,

However, we flatter ourselves this Performance will not be found without it's Use; since the Baseness, Ingratitude, and Cruelty, which appears to have been the melancholy Rewards of our Apologist's Follies, may deter others, to whom Nature has given more Beauty than is needful for a wise Woman to build her Happiness upon, from following her Examples. Her Sufferings may, at least, serve as a Beacon, or Sea-mark, to warn from a fatal Shipwreck those fair Adventurers, who may hereafter launch into the World, while Youth is their only Pilot, to steer so weak and perishable a Vessel as Beauty.

They will find that no Reformation is fufficient to expiate the Offences of the Fair, who seem the only Part of God's Creatures that are prohibited the Benefit of Repentance; and are so compleatly under the Curse of the Law, that she, who offendeth in one Point, is immediately denounced guily of all.

The

The Publication of her Injuries, may perhaps, for the future, prevent the bigb-born Debauchee from prefuming so far upon the Privilege of Quality, as to think he has a Right to triumph in the Virgin Spoils of a tender Infant, and then abandon her to the almost inevitable Confequence of her lost Innocence, Shame and Misery.

abient was every hist aparts

The Merchant, may find that other Qualities besides that of Wealth, are necessary to constitute him (in the Trading Phrase) a good Man; and that the Crime of Adultery, or Bigamy, supported by the most oppressive Course of Litigation, Bribery, Perjury, and even Murder itself, however it may effect his mercantile Character, will prove no very advantageous Recommendation of his moral One.

The REAU ADVENTURER (Tartuffe)
will perceive, that, after having levied an
amorous Tribute on his fair Keeper, and
rioted

Charms and Fortune, at last to refuse the smallest Aid to those Wants which he had in great Measure occasioned, will be deemed such a Strain of Ingratitude, as, however he may plume himself on being a Man of Mode, or that Truth is not believed, if spoken by the Wretched; he may depend upon it, her Story will most effectually prevent his being hereaster mistaken for a Man of Honour.

Such have been the principal Offenders we have thought proper to bring before the Bar of the Public; and have the Satisfaction to find our Prosecution of them justified by the Verdict of that impartial Tribunal.

There are some others whom we have occasionally condescended to mention; but, it may be said, their Nothingness ought to have proved their Asylum: Yet, as the most contemptible Insect has sometimes the Power was, we imagined, the furest Means to prevent the spreading of their Canker.

After having buffeted the Billows of the the Law upwards of Twenty Years in Search of Justice, and only to arrive at the wretched Port of the defart Island of Poverty at last, may furnish an instructive Caution to others how they embark in so romantic an Expedition.

If Losers may have Leave to speak, sure no one can plead a more extensive Title to that Privilege than our Apologist. Yet, with the total Loss of Fortune, she is likewise to be deprived of the poor Consolation of Complaint, and to point out the Rocks and Shelves on which she unhappily split, is deemed an unpardonable Injury offered to those, whose Subsistance depends on the Plunder of the like unfortunate Wrecks.

But the Treedom of our Remarks, concerning the Practice of the Law, may have raised us some Enemies among the Professors of it; yet we should think ourselves happy if her Story should prove the last, to justify the Truth of that melancholy Observation; that, in this Country of Liberty, the Means of Redress are only found to be an Aggravation of the Grievance.

But, whele Readers, and it not be

It would be but an ill Compliment to our Readers, to tire them with a List of those Hirelings who have exposed themselves in Print against us; and who, by scrawling a few unintelligible Characters upon Paper, would impose on the Public, by fixing her Name to the Trash they expose to Sale. But as their Writings only serve to make an unlucky Discovery of their Desiciency in Reading, untill they have learned to sign their Names (if they have any) we shall think ourselves under no Obligation to take Notice of their Marks.

Own indeed, on whom his Parents were fo indulgent as to throw away, a formewhat more liberal Education, which he has ever been remarkably industrious to missapply, has thought proper to stand forth in a more foleun Manner; and, at the Expence of much Malice and Tobacco, spit out his venomous Slaver against these Memoirs.

Sund to be an also the this is the fact to the thinks

But, gentle Readers, must it not be pleasant enough to hear this Mite of Magistracy haranguing his gaping Brethren upon the Licentiousness of the Press, which he himself had so many Years polluted; and thundering out his barmless Vengeance, against the honest Exercise of that Liberty, which he had so shamefully abused? A Perfon, whose Principles are observed to be of so sluctuating a Quality, as to veer round to every Point of the political Compass, just as the Magnet of Interest attracts them.

No fooner had this new Convert to the Gospel and the Ministry, by a most flagrant

Prosti-

Profitution of his Tongue and Pens winggled himself into a little dirty Authority of
but he at once commences Zealor in the
Work of Reformation.

Fundamental of his Faith and Practice; and to ply into the Ark of State, like that of God; is such a Degree of Profanation, as to deserve no less dreadful a Punishment.

Power with him, like the Horns of the Altar of old, has such a sacred Efficacy, as to hallow whoever can take hold of it, and fanctify their Offences.

"Homever, to convince the Publicach our

Hence, when in the Course of our Apollogy we had Occasion to mention a certain Pagod of his Profession, our Priest of the Law immediately takes the Alarm; and was for letting loose the whole Legion of the legal Inquisition upon us.

Frem

From this Spirit of Persecution, one would be apt to conclude, the late Lessons of his pious Patron had not so compleatly christianized him as he would infinuate; and that, whatever particular Veneration he may pretend to have commenced for the Bible, it may be doubted, whether it does not proceed from the temporal Advantages he receives from it as a Justice, than it's spiritual Comforts as a Christian.

However, to convince the Public of our Superiority over him, even in this new acquired Branch of his Character, viz. Christianity, we shall pay such Obedience to it's Dictates, as to forbear taking that severe Revenge, which some Anecdotes of his Life, now in our Hands, put greatly in our Power.

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But let him remember, this Forbearance may depend on his future Behaviour; provided, instead of Libels against us and his Country, he confines himself to the

round nour Restructions our Prieft of have

the Publication of his pretty Story-Books of Foundling Infants, calculated for the Enter-tainment of Lovers, &c.

Creatized we meet, than in the foliables

At prefent, we shall leave him in the vain Possession of his mercenary Tribunal; issuing forth Twelve-penny Citations to his legal Warehouse, and earning a scandalous Subsistance by the Sale of that Justice, which, to be rendered respectable, ought to be less venal and less exercised.

But when the Dispensation of Justice is made a Trade, no Wonder the Rod of Authority should become a Scorpion in the Hands of those, whose Backs would much better justify the Application of it.

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We must beg Leave however to remind our Readers, this Man may have other Reasons for his ill Behaviour to our unhappy Apologist, beside that of mean Flattery to his new Patron.

There

World, called Levellers, and we cannot give a more lively Description of the Creatures we mean, than in the following Story.

rigged, spruce Sailors, whose Hearts being clate with Victory, and their Pockets full of Prize money, had got together in the Garden of a Public-house, dancing and merry-making."

But when the Differshion of

Among many Spectators, there were five or fix Chimney sweepers; who, vexed to the Soul, and envious of their Mirth and neat Appearance, immediately caballed together to do something to interrupt their Happiness; and, having agreed upon the Means, at once mingled in Dance among the honest Tars, saying, that the they were not so clean, they would soon make the poor Sailors as black as themselves."

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"The Consequence however of this Infolence of the Chimney-Sweepers, was a most hearty Drubbing from the provoked Tars."

Let the present Dealer in Black, remember the Fate of his Brethren.

rigged. The Salor whole Hearts be-

Now, candid Reader, we come to our last Farewell; Mrs. Muilman begs Leave to return her Thanks to the Public, for the great Favour and Indulgence which the melancholy Recital her Misfortunes have met with; and she hopes for a Continuation of their Favor and Compassion, so long, and no longer, as it appears to them, that what she has afferted is every Syllable true.

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The Confequence however of this Infolcies of the Chimney Sweepers, was a
not hearty Drubbing from the provoked
Tessing

Let the present Dealer in Black, remember the Pete of his Brethren.

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More, cardid Reales, we come to our last street of the Lence to the Entern her Thanks to the Tablic, for the great Favour and Ibdulgence which the melanchely Reital her Misfortunes have rate with; and the hopes for a Cardination of their Lewes and Corapadion, 46 land to long, and no longer, as is appeared to them that what the last affected is every Syllable that what the last affected is every Syllable that

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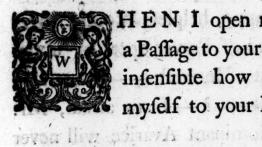
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## APPENDIX.

The following Letter was wrote by a LADY, labouring under the Iron Hand of Injustice, to a certain GREAT MAN, Several Years ago; and will give our Readers some Idea of the Fortitude and Spirit, with which she bore her Oppresfions.



HEN I open my Complaints a Paffage to your L-, I am not infenfible how much I expose myself to your Indignation.

I know, whispering a Magistrate of high Rank, on Matters which concern a Cause he Nº. 6. Vol. 3.

is to be Judge of, was formerly exploded, and looked upon as an audacious Offence; because they, who make such an Application, not only call in Question the Justice and Integrity of the King's Representative, but submit to have it thought, that the iniquitous Favor they follicit, is no other than the Violation of the Trust reposed in the Person they address, for these base Purposes: And I, my L-, have lived --- Oh! Stain to the Honor and Dignity of the Crown! -- to experience, that, not only the Face of Justice can be occasionally changed to humour the Interest or Passions of fuch a Magistrate, but even the fixed Ideas of Right and Wrong, which are always held invariable, altered and perverted, to ruin and oppress an unhappy, helpless Woman, over whom the Hand of Power operates, under the Government of Interest. -- Interest! -did I say my L-I am afraid, Mr. Muilman's predominant Avarice will never give him Leave to proportion the Reward fuitable to the Sacrifice.

Every

Every Man's Character, public or private, has it's Value; and, tho' you have not been bred to mercantile Occonomy, it cannot be supposed, under the Notion that every Little adds to the Heap, you would retail your Favours at such a Loss, as to become a Bankrupt by that sort of Traffic.

My L—, Acts of Injustice have a thousand Tongues, and as many Stings; and I presume, the ever-memorable Instance of the great Man your Patron, is a recent Proof, that neither superlative Pride, prosound Knowledge, or even an immense Fortune, are Bulwarks against Acts of Injustice and Oppression: And the I am not of an Age to remember any such Sacrifice to public Justice; yet I read with Pleasure, that the Hill of Glory, is that from which evil Ministers tumble with the greatest Rapidity.

Were mySentiments couched in ambiguous Phrase, I would explain this Preamble; but, as Deceit was never a Native of my Heart,

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my Thoughts have but one Meaning; and that you can no more mistake, than I the Motives for your late Proceeding.

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Which Way can I have offended you, that you should open your Ears to a base private Application, and, to my Prejudice, break thro' Law, yea and even thro' Reason, Justice, and Conviction, to ruin me!—Remember, with my own Eyes I beheld the Tempter at your Ear; and, by the poisonous Blushes which Guilt had brought upon your Countenance, I saw -- but too plainly -- that Darnel had a Tongue -- you an Ear; --- that Muilman had Money -- you a Hand. Therefore, tho' there was not so much as a Doubt of the Justice of my Cause, I very well knew what sort of Relief I was to expect.

You have Daughters; and shall I not comfort myself with the Thought, that the Sins of the Father shall be punished in the Children, even to the third and fourth Generations? you make the elevated End, your Father did: But I would have you keep this Part of the Funeral Service, by way of Memento in your Thoughts; Dust thou art, and unto Dust thou shalt return.

Don't mistake me; I only mean this metaphorically, to put you in Mind of your juvenile Days, when you used to go and look for the Hour on a kneeling Negro in a certain Garden.

I would not be thought to cast the least Shadow of Reslection, upon the Meanness of your Birth, &c. This is only to shew you, that Fortune, tho' she has her Flows, has her Ebbs also; and should I live to see the Day, that Justice calls upon you to render a severe Account of your past Actions, of which I make myself so sure, to me it seems as tho' I were prophetic; I say, should that Day happen, the Sight of me, in a proper Place, will give you Convulsions far different from

from those I first surprized you into, when you were so kind as to advertise me, that Justice had long Claws; and I suppose the next Time I have the Favor of appearing before you, I shall discern another Part of the long-clawed Monster, — your Honor's CLOVEN FOOT. But, thank Providence, as I know the utmost of your Power, I also know that of my own Danger; and, aided by a happy Disposition, when once I can ascertain the first, I am quite superior to the last.

But how infinitely should I lose, if any Part of a Woman's natural Timidity should withhold my Hand from telling you these Truths. This is a Privilege you cannot take from me; and, in my Opinion, is a Vengeance worth a Diadem. Be in the mean Time assured, no shameful Perversion of your Power can ever gall me; and I glory to have it in mine, to tell you, as the Prophet did David,

THOU ART THE MAN.

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## To the READERS.

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Copies of Affidavits, &c. being detained from her, as mentioned in this Number, by her faithful Sollicitor F——, she cannot at present perfect the promised Appendix; but as she is in Hopes of recovering them next Term, the Public may be assured, if she does, they will be duly published; or, as soon after as they come to her Hands.

## To the READERS.

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